Newport Mercury.

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The Newport Mercury,

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

GEN. NATHANIEL GREENE COUNCIL No. 6, Order United American Mechanics, George H. Wilbur, Councillor; Daniel P. Bull, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening.

ACCLAMATION LODGE No. 49, I. O. of O. F., V. Mott Francis, Noble Grand; Wm. H. Boone, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Frank G. Scott, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, A. K. McMahon, President; Alexander McClellan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., Geo. H. Wilbur, Master Workman; Geo. A. Pritchard, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 336, K. of H., Dictator, Andrew Jackson; Reporter, C. H Chace; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

ELMWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., W. L. Northup, Chancellor Commander; Herbert L. Marsh, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, Everett I. Gorton; William D. Tew, Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

The fascinating novelette, by Dan De Quille, entitled "Imported an Ancestor" will begin in these columns next week. Be sure to read it for it is a tale so novel in conception and so delightfully told that it will please readers of all classes.

The Newport Historical Society held a meeting Wednesday afternoon and elected several new members. A committee was appointed to consider the advisability of holding a loan exhibition. It is believed that there are in Newport many relics of by-gone days of historic interest to the people of our city and that all who possess such articles would be glad to loan them to the Society for exhibition. It is also an assured fact that the people of Newport would be glad to see such a collection of antiquities and it is hoped that the committee will deem it advisable to hold it. With the two rooms occupied by the Historical and Natural History Societies, it would seem that nothing is lacking to make the exhibition a success.

A young child of Mr. Wm. H. King of Clinton avenue alighted from a car on Broadway Thursday, after which she ran around the back of the car and not seeing a team which was coming, ran directly against the horse. She was knocked down and the horse and two wheels passed over her, but fortunately she sustained only slight bruises. It was an accident for which no one could be blamed and it seems almost a miracle that the child was not killed outright or at least did not suffer serious injuries.

A new skylight of the most approved pattern has been ordered for the Casino court tennis building to replace the one broken by Saturday's hail. It will be of galvanized iron and hammered glass, provided with patent ventilators, and will be one hundred feet long and twelve feet wide.

Mr. Anton Hegner, the celebrated 'cello soloist, left his gold watch and pocket book containing some $30 in money in one of the bath houses at Easton's Beach Thursday while he took a dip in the surf. When he returned, his valuables were missing.

John Reardon, a laborer at work on the "Breakers," Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt's new residence, fell from the first floor to the basement of the building on Thursday. He was taken to his home on Vicksburg Place in the ambulance.

Newport was visited by a large number of excursionists Thursday. Boston sent over 600 on her excursion, besides which there were two parties from Providence, one from Taunton and one from East Greenwich.

Mr. George Cozzens and daughter, of Sandwich, Mass., are visiting Mr. William C. Cozzens on Howard avenue.

The city has over 200 new lights of glass in the street lanterns as a result of Saturday's hail storm.

Fatal Result.

Thomas Sweeney died at his home on Annandale road Thursday afternoon from injuries, it is alleged, received at the hands of Albert Edward Burton, a colored expressman. It seems that on the afternoon of July 2, word was received at the police station that an intoxicated man was making himself objectionable on Warner street. Before the police arrived to arrest him he had proceeded down Thames street and entered the fish market of W. H. King. From this he was ejected, when he immediately espied Burton's express proceeding slowly down Thames street. Catching the horse by the head he attempted to throw him to the ground. Burton, finding that his request to let the horse alone was not going to be complied with, jumped from his seat and in trying to release Sweeney's hold of the horse, struck him, Sweeney, on the head with the butt end of the whip. This blow is said to have caused Sweeney's death. Burton is held on a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon, pending the autopsy.

William A. Johnson, the foot ball player, was arrested in this city by Detective Richards on Monday on a charge by Boston parties of forging and issuing forged checks. He was taken to Boston by Inspector Geraghty and his trial took place in that city on Wednesday. He was charged with passing a forged check on the Old Colony Trust Company on the firm of Collins & Fairbanks. The check was for $25, and was made out to William Jones by Benjamin L. Young.

Johnson claims that he received the check from William for services, and that if he can find that gentleman everything will be all right.

There are a half-dozen other checks floating about Boston which the inspectors are tracing up, and which they believe can be laid to Johnson's door. Johnson was held for $1000 on each of the three counts for the August grand jury. In default of bail he was sent to jail.

It is now thought that the initial trip of the new cruiser Raleigh will be to this port. A prominent naval officer this week said:—"Having been built at a United States navy yard, (Norfolk) there are no contractors to satisfy, no bonus to pay for extra speed secured and no record to make. The Raleigh is in commission and her crew and officers are all aboard. The crew are new to the ship, many of them being new-service men, and the trip she will make when leaving here will be made by her own men, under command of her own officers. It is expected she will make twenty knots an hour, but she may not be tested as to speed until she has been six or eight months afloat."

The damage to the engines and the supports of steamer Plymouth is found to be less than was anticipated; that to the hull was seen to be more extensive. The underpinning of some of the machinery is all that will require any attention in that part of the craft, but to repair the damages to the hull, many of the angle irons, between the inner and outer hulls, have to be taken out, heated and bent back into form, and a number of them must be replaced with new ones.

At the Shiloh Baptist church tomorrow there will be preaching at the 10.30 A. M. and 8 P. M. services. A special effort will be made during the day to raise money to repair the damages caused by Saturday's hail. The five clubs appointed during the month of March to raise funds for the benefit of the church have been requested to make their returns tomorrow.

The annual meeting of the Rhode Island Medico-Legal Society was held at the rooms of the Business Association in this city on Thursday. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows.

President—John Wincor, M. D. of Anthony R. I.
Vice President—H. G. MacKaye, M. D. of Newport.
Secretary-Treasurer—G. F. Allison, M. D., of Providence.

Mrs. Katherine Winthrop, widow of the late Col. John Winthrop, died at her home on Corné street Tuesday. Mrs. Winthrop was a daughter of the late Levi Gale, one of Newport's well known retired merchants a quarter of a century ago. The funeral was solemnized from Trinity church yesterday noon.

Captain Bunce has been detached from the Naval Training Station here, to take effect August 20. He will be succeeded by Capt. Wallace.

The Baptist Sunday School of East Greenwich will make an excursion to this city on Thursday.

The Observatory at Miantonomi Hill was totally destroyed by the storm on Saturday.

Mr. Edward H. Thatcher of Medfield, Mass., is spending the summer here.

The Misses Gibert are entertaining the Duc de Castrofiano, of Naples, Italy.

Welcome Home.

Monday was a happy day for the people of St. Mary's parish, for on that evening they assembled to welcome home their beloved pastor, Rev. Dr Grace, from a three months' tour abroad. Nor were the people of his church the only ones waiting to welcome him, but many prominent citizens of other faiths were anxious to express their pleasure in seeing him once more among us and in improved health.

On the arrival of the General Monday night a large crowd was upon the wharf and as the reverend gentleman, accompanied by Fathers Looby and Tully, came ashore everyone cheered and the Newport Band rendered a selection of welcome. A procession was at once formed as follows:

Chief Marshall, J. E. Leddy,
Aids, L. Shanteler, T. J. McDonald, Patrick Fagan.
Newport Band.
St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent Society, Thomas H. Walsh marshal.
Society of the Holy Name, A. Duffany marshal
Newport Council, No. 134 Catholic Benevolent Legion, M. E. Crane marshal.
Carriage containing Rev. Dr. Grace, Rev. Father Tully, Messrs. M. Butler and John B. Schneider.
Carriage containing Fathers Looby, P. J. Sullivan and J. F. Sullivan.
Division No. 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, J. P. O'Keefe marshal.
Naval Station Band.
Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society, T. J. Sullivan marshall.

Proceeding over a short route of march that was almost a continuous line of red fire and fireworks a halt was made at the Rectory, where Dr. Grace made a brief address, thanking his people for their hearty welcome and expressing his pleasure in being once more among them. Much of his talk in relation to his visit to Ireland was especially interesting to many of his hearers to whom the scenes described were familiar. At the conclusion of his remarks, an informal reception was held in the parlors of the Rectory, where hundreds of Dr. Grace's friends availed themselves of the opportunity to congratulate him on his safe return and improved health.

Special Court.

A special session of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court was held at the State House on Monday, Judge Douglass presiding.

James Richardson was sentenced to one year in State Prison at hard labor for assaulting James Leary with a dangerous weapon, of which the jury last week found him guilty.

William F. Smith of Little Compton gave surety in the sum of $1000 for his appearance to answer to the charge of bigamy at the next term of the court.

In the case of Frank L. Almy, appellant, vs. Probate Court of Newport, the Court rendered an order on a recent decision in the Bateman will case for the executors to pay interest at the rate of 4 per cent. on $13,127 for the term of three years after November, 1888, a year after their appointment and 6 per cent. after the expiration of the three years. Almy receives by the decision between $4000 and $5000.

The court adjourned, according to law.

N. Y. Yacht Club's Annual Cruise.

The orders for the annual cruise of the New York Yacht Club have been issued and, in accordance therewith, the yachts will probably be in these waters August 9 and the race for the Goelet cups will be sailed on August 10th. The squadron is to rendezvous at Glen Cove harbor August 6 and sail the race for the semi-centennial cups on that day. They will sail on Tuesday, August 7, from Glen Cove to Morris Cove; Wednesday, August 8, Morris Cove to New London; Thursday, August 9, New London to Newport; Friday, August 10, race at Newport for Goelet cups; Saturday, August 11, Newport to Vineyard Haven; Sunday, August 12, the fleet will remain at anchor; Monday, August 13, Vineyard Haven to New Bedford; Tuesday, August 14, New Bedford to Newport.

Mr. Owen Smith, who has been ill for some months, died at his home on Broadway and Brooks avenue Monday evening. Mr. Smith was a native of Ireland but was well known here where he has lived for nearly forty years. He was for a number of years in charge of Coasters' Harbor Island when the city asylum was located there and has since had charge of the Hunter and Bedlow farms. He was highly esteemed by all who knew him. He leaves a widow. His funeral was solemnized from St. Joseph's church Thursday morning.

Mr. C. E. Hammett's Cottage and Rental List of Newport and Jamestown for 1894 contains, beside the names and addresses of the cottagers, an interesting little sketch of the Parks of Newport and of the new boulevard proposed by the Park Commission. There is also a list of the officers at the several Government Stations as well as a number of illustrations of buildings and views about Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Rice of Malden, Mass., are spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. Rice's mother, Mrs. George A. Hazard on Park street. Before returning to their home they will spend some time at Nantasket Beach.

SATURDAY'S STORM.

Worst Ever Known by the Present Generation—Hail Stones as Large as Hen's Eggs—Thousands of Panes of Broken Glass—Damages Amount to More Than $150,000

Saturday's storm will be a subject for animated discussion for "oldest inhabitants" long after the names of Coxey and Debs have sunk into oblivion. The history of the great strike at Chicago will be but an unimportant memory thirty years hence, but the mention of big storms will always bring up a recital of Saturday's experience until the boys of today have ceased to be "oldest inhabitants." Well, it was a storm such as is seldom seen in this part of the world and the like of which was never seen in Newport before. The morning was hot and sultry and as the clouds began to pile up after the sun had passed the meridian every one predicted a thundershower. It came. With it came a perfect hurricane of wind which twisted limbs of those trees which it did not uproot or blow down, carried away chimneys, either in sections or bodily and whirled things about the streets generally. Nor was this all. The rain fell in torrents, flooding the streets and drenching those unfortunate mortals who were out in it almost instantly. The lightning flashed and the thunder crashed, but as if all these evils were not enough to complete the misery of this much abused city, it began to hail. It continued to hail and the hailstones kept increasing in size until they were solid balls of ice measuring from 2 to 3 inches in diameter and weighing from 8 to 17 ounces. In consequence of this hail, glaziers, carpenters and tinmen have been kept busy all the week and it has been impossible to obtain the glass to replace that broken by the storm. The storm, which came from the northwest, extended from the harbor to Easton's Beach and from Middletown to Ruggles avenue. Nearly every pane of glass that faced either the north or west was broken and after the storm was over the buildings looked as though the windows had been riddled with shot. The hailstones left many tin roofs perforated like a sieve, while shingles and slate were also either broken or ripped off. Greenhouses and churches suffered considerable damage, and it is safe to say that not a dozen buildings in the first four wards of city escaped without injury. Horses became unmanageable and dashed through the flooded streets in a vain endeavor to escape the stinging blows of the hail which constantly pelted them. Four horses were killed by or died from the effects of the storm and it seems miraculous that there was no loss of human life or even any serious bodily injury done to anyone. Many who were on the water had narrow escapes and several people have slight cuts from broken glass. The storm lasted but eight minutes, but, as a visitor said Saturday night, the city looked as though it had suffered an eight-hours bombardment. Many people preserved the hailstones four or five hours before they melted and some were even taken as far as Providence and exhibited.

The many friends of Mr. Thomas E. Sherman, the well known Broadway butcher, heard with regret this week that he had been forced to make an assignment and close his store. The immediate cause of assignment was the pressure brought to bear by a Newport wholesale merchant for a bill of less than $200. In these hard times ready cash is particularly hard to obtain and Mr. Sherman has had extraordinarily heavy expenses during the past year, a fact which prevented other creditors from pressing their claims. Mr. Sherman feels confident that he could have settled all right had he been allowed to continue during the summer.

At the studio of the Friends School, Providence, is a bust of President E. Benjamin Andrews of Brown University. It is the work of the son of Professor Manatt of the University, and is very cleverly executed. So pleased with the bust are some of the friends and admirers of President Andrews that it has been proposed to have it cast in bronze and presented to the college, and it is probable that this will be done.

The Middletown M. E. Church will hold its annual clambake at Southwick's Grove on the 8th of August. Every one who enjoys a good bake should be sure to go as this organization always have a first class bake.

Mr. Henry G. Bryer suffered a considerable loss by Saturday's storm and it is but poor consolation to him that he was not the only one.

James A. Brown and wife of Norwich are spending their vacation in Newport with their son-in-law, Mr. C. M. Cole.

Patrick Toomey was yesterday sentenced to the State Workhouse for drunkenness.

Superintendent of Schools Baker and family are spending a few weeks at Greenville, N. H.

Mr. W. W. Stevens of Bridgeport, Conn., has been visiting friends in Newport this week.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Simeon Hazard has sold for Sidney B. Gladding to Wm. H. Tibbetts the property on Farewell street running through to Wanton street, and comprising a two-tenement house and a cottage together with about 6000 square feet of land bounded Easterly by Farewell street, Southerly by lands of E. D. Jones and Frank Morgan, deceased, Westerly by Wanton street and Northerly by land of the heirs of Wm. H. Freeborne, deceased. Mr. Hazard has also sold for Mr. Gladding to the same party his lot on the Westerly side of Wanton street comprising about 2000 feet of land.

Simeon Hazard has re-leased to Charles D. Mueller the cottage, No. 24 Clinton avenue the property of Mr. Constant Smith.

DeBlois, Hunter & Eldridge have sublet for Mrs. Charles A. Whitney of New Orleans the Newman Cottage on Catherine street to Mr. Lispenard Stewart of New York.

DeBlois, Hunter & Eldridge have rented Renaissance cottage No. 3, on the Cliffs to Mr. J. F. D. Lanier of New York who will arrive about August 1.

Charles Weed has sold to John H. Stoddard, executor of the estate of John C. Stoddard, a lot of land bounded northerly, 27 feet, and westerly, 81 feet, on land of the estate of John C. Stoddard, deceased; southerly 27 feet, on land of George Popple, and easterly, 65 feet, on land of the grantor.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold to an investing customer, for whom he is to hold in trust, the property on the corner of Thames street and Cotton's court, known as the "Lawton Estate." It consists of the large store on Thames street, the lower part of which is occupied by Mr. George M. Dockray, and the upper part by Mr. Gustave Hamilton for business purposes, along with the private residence in the rear occupied by Mr. Overton G. Langley. It is reported that the price obtained was six dollars per square foot of land including buildings, a figure which shows the high estimate placed on choice property along our main business street.

Contracts Awarded.

The committee on the Townsend Industrial School building met Monday night and awarded the contracts for the furnishings of the building and preparation of the grounds. The bids received were as follows:—

For twenty-five Sloyd woodworking tables—J. D. Johnston, $291.50; Thomas S. Nason, $356.75; Nathan Barker, $429.16; J. B. Wilbur, $445; Smith Bosworth & Co., $750. The contract was awarded to J. D. Johnston.

For twelve Russian woodworking tables—J. D. Johnson, $306; J. B. Wilbur, $460; Thomas S. Nason, $546; Nathan Barker, $560.40; Smith Bosworth & Co., $780. Contract awarded to J. D. Johnston.

For twenty-one sewing tables—Thomas S. Nason, $129.75; J. D. Johnston, $144.90; J. B. Wilbur, $170; J. W. Horton & Co., $163.50; Nathan Barker, $168; Smith Bosworth & Co., $252. Contract awarded to Thomas S. Nason.

For three dressmaking tables—J. D. Johnston, $42.90; Nathan Barker, $64.65; J. B. Wilbur, $100; J. W. Horton & Co., $105; Smith Bosworth & Co., $112.00; Thomas S. Nason, $118.50. Contract awarded to J. D. Johnston.

For two cooking tables—J. D. Johnston, $56.92; Nathan Barker, $12; J. B. Wilbur, $100; Smith Bosworth & Co., $100; Thomas S. Nason, $130.50. Contract awarded to J. D. Johnston.

The bids received for the preparation of the grounds were:—

For granite coping and steps—C. P. Austin, $275; J. B. Cottrell, $356; H. C Burns, $370. Contract awarded to C. P. Austin.

For the concrete walks—Kirwin Brothers, $122; A. J. Flodder, $137; Harry Wilson, $200; Radford & Booth, $225. Contract awarded to Kirwin Bros.

The contract for grading the grounds was not given out. Beside this contract those now remaining to be awarded are for school desks and furniture and ventilating.

While out driving Monday afternoon Rev. Hamilton Schuyler's horse became frightened and ran away. My Schuyler was accompanied by his sister and two ladies. The horse dashed down Bull street and collided with a pole near the corner of Broadway and Marlborough street, throwing the occupants of the carriage out. They were taken into a store near by when it was found that the ladies were, fortunately, uninjured and Mr. Schuyler sustained only slight injuries.

The State camp committee, of which Hon. Melville Bull is a member, have been at Framingham, Mass., where the Massachusetts State troops are in camp, this week. The object of the visit was to inspect the various buildings established there in order to get some ideas for similar ones about to be erected on our own camp grounds.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry E. Turner celebrated their golden wedding on Wednesday and a large number of relatives and friends were present to tender congratulations.

The annual cruise of the Rhode Island Yacht Club was held this week. Tomorrow a clambake will be held at Potter's Cove, after which the fleet will disband.

At one residence whose windows were shattered by the hail last Saturday glass was found firmly imbedded in a door fully fifteen feet from the nearest window.

At St. Mary's church tomorrow Rev. Dr. Grace will speak of his recent visit to His Holiness, Pope Leo, and will give the papal blessing.

Society News.

CONTINUED.

The Casino dances this week have been fairly well attended. The many strikingly handsome gowns seen on Monday night were especially noticeable, while those last night were also very handsome.

Mrs. Richard T. Wilson and Miss Grace Wilson are in London. They will, however, join Mr. Wilson here before the close of the season.

Mrs. Brewster has gone to Gerrish Island, Kittery Point, Me.

Mrs. Calvin S. Brice and Miss Brice were among the guests at the recent state concert at Buckingham Place.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Thayer of Boston are at Newport.

Mrs. H. W. Abbot and family of Boston are at Bateman's.

Dr. Okie of Boston is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Sisbee Winthrop (Miss Gertrude Howard), of Boston, will spend a portion of the summer here the guests of the former's uncle, Mr. S. Horatio Whitwell.

Mr. Grafton Cushing of Boston has arrived for the season.

Mrs H. M. Brooks and Miss Winthrop are the rivals for "queen of the links" in Newport golf.

Mr. J. F. D. Lanier of New York is visiting friends in this city. He has rented of the Renaissance cottages and will take up his residence here August 1.

Mrs. G. K. Warren is entertaining Mrs. Owen of New York.

Mrs. Daniel B. Fearing, Mrs. John C. Gray, Mrs. F. P. W. Leyon were among this week's entertainers.

A cablegram announced the safe arrival of Commodore E. D. Morgan's steam yacht May at Portland, England, Tuesday morning.

Miss Cadewllader of New York is visiting friends here.

Mr. Edmund Tweedy has returned from a visit to Lenox.

Mr. Egerton D. Winthrop of New York has arrived for the summer.

Mrs. Winthrop Chanler of New York is temporarily domiciled at the New Cliffs Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Chanler will soon take possession of their villa near the Beach which for several years has been occupied by Mr. Seth Barton French.

Mrs. Walter McK. Jones gave a dinner Monday night. The decorations, which were of American Beauty roses and maidenhair fern, were very handsome.

At the dinner given at the Chickering cottage by Mr. and Mrs. William F. Burden Tuesday night, the decorations consisted of pink roses and were very elaborate.

Immediately upon their arrival from Europe, Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor will go to Rhinebeck-on-the-Hudson where they will spend a fortnight after which they will come to Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills gave a dinner Saturday night, at which a number of distinguished guests were present. The floral decorations of pink hollyhocks and maiden hair ferns were very elaborate.

Mr. F. M. Ware has arrived for the season.

Mr. Robert Goelet has returned from a trip to Canada.

Mr. and Mrs E. T. Gerry have Mr. J. Wadsworth Ritchie of New York as their guest.

Mrs. Gammell entertained at dinner at Ocean Lawn Saturday night.

Colonel Philip Schuyler of New York is visiting Prof. Alexander Agassiz at Castle Hill.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish gave a dinner party Saturday night.

Baron and Baroness Seilliere have arrived from Paris and are at "Inchiquin" for the rest of the summer.

Rev. Arthur Wentworth Eaton is spending a month at "Inchiquin," guest of Mrs. O'Brien.

Mrs. W. M. Franklin of Orange, N.J., has arrived.

Mr. G. Mead Tooker entertained at dinner Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Rives of New York are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs E. J. Herrick of New York have arrived for the season.

Rev. W. S. Rainsford, D. D., will officiate at All Saint's Chapel tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Suydam of New York, who have been visiting Mr. and R. Fulton Cutting, have returned to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bedlow entertained at luncheon at "Malbone" on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt gave a very enjoyable reception at "Rough Point" Wednesday morning. Professor Wissner of Paris gave an interesting lecture on "France and Her Presidents," and Mr. T. Davenport Cox rendered two baritone solos in a very pleasing manner. Lunch was served at noon.

Mrs. Wm. F. Burden will entertain at dinner tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Colgate are at Bar Harbor, Me., for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Victor Newcomb are spending the summer at Elberon, N. J.

Mr. Ira D. Sankey and family have been in town this week.

Sloop yacht Orinda, whose gasoline stove exploded while she lay here Sunday morning, was taken to Bristol Tuesday afternoon. It was found that her main beam was broken in two places amidships, and thrown out of its proper position at both ends. Some of the forward deck beams were also broken in places, the mahogany skylight over the cabin was broken, and the window lights. The deck planks about the sky light were lifted also by the force of the explosion. The cabin ceiling, the hard pine floor and the cabin furniture, including the carpets, curtains, seats and other fittings were broken and jumbled together in a pile at the after end of the cabin, where daylight can be seen between the planks in several places. The damage is about $500, and is covered by insurance.

The next out door concert will be given this afternoon at 4 o'clock on the harbor front, from the new armory at the lower part of Thames street.

GLEANINGS FROM HISTORY.

Presented by JAMES C. BWAN.

King Ptolemy, who was called Philometer, led an Army to the assistance of Alexander: the Treachery of Alexander leads him to regret having to blame himself for having given him his daughter in Marriage—takes he away and gives her to Demetrius.

About this time it was that king Ptolemy, who was called Philometer, led an army, part by the sea and part by the land, and came to Syria, to the assistance of Alexander, who was his son-in-law; and accordingly all the cities received him willingly, as Alexander had commanded them to do, and conducted him as far as Ashdod; were they all made loud complaints about the temple of Dagon, which was burnt, and accused Jonathan of having laid it waste, and destroyed the country adjoining with fire, and slain a great number of them. Ptolemy heard these accusations, but said nothing. Jonathan also went to meet Ptolemy as far as Joppa, and obtained from him hospitable presents, and those glorious in their kinds, with all the marks of honor. And when he had conducted him as far as the river Eleutherus, he returned again to Jerusalem.

But as Ptolemy was at Ptolemais, he was very near to a most unexpected destruction; for a treacherous design was laid for his life by Alexander, by the means of Ammonius, who was his friend; and as the treachery was very plain, Ptolemy wrote to Alexander, and required of him that he bring Ammonius to condign punishment, informing him what snares had been laid for him by Ammonius, and desiring that he might be accordingly punished for it. But when Alexander did not comply with his demands, he perceived that it was he himself who laid the design, and was very angry at him. Alexander had also formerly been on very ill terms with the people of Antioch, for they had suffered very much by his means; yet did Ammonius at length undergo the punishment his insolent crimes had deserved, for he was killed in an opprobrious manner, like a woman, while he endeavored to conceal himself in a feminine habit.

Hereupon Ptolemy blamed himself for having given his daughter in marriage to Alexander, and for the league he had made with him, to assist him against Demetrius; so he dissolved his relation to him, and took his daughter away from him, and immediately sent to Demetrius, and offered to make a league of mutual assistance and friendship with him, and agreed with him to give him his daughter in marriage, and to restore him to the principality of his fathers. Demetrius was well pleased with this embassage, and accepted of his assistance, and of the marriage of his daughter. But Ptolemy had still one more hard task to do, and that was to persuade the people of Antioch to receive Demetrius, because they were greatly displeased at him on account of the injuries his father Demetrius had done them; yet did he bring this about; for, as the people of Antioch hated Alexander on Ammonius's account, as already shown, they were easily prevailed with to cast him out of Antioch; who, thus expelled out of Antioch, came to Cilicia. Ptolemy came then to Antioch, and was made king by its inhabitants, and by the army; so that he was forced to put on two diadems, the one of Asia, the other of Egypt; but being naturally a good and a righteous man, and not desirous of what belonged to others, and besides these dispositions, being also a wise man in reasoning about festivities, he determined to avoid the envy of the Romans; so he called the people of Antioch together to an assembly, and persuaded them to receive Demetrius; and assured them, that "he would not be mindful of what they did to his father, in case he should be now obliged by them; and he undertook that he would himself be a good monitor and governor to him, and promised that he would not permit him to attempt any bad actions; but that, for his own part, he was contented with the kingdom of Egypt." By which discourse he persuaded the people of Antioch to receive Demetrius.

But now Alexander made haste with a numerous and great army, and came out of Cilicia into Syria, and burnt the country belonging to Antioch, and pillaged it; whereupon Ptolemy and his son-in-law Demetrius brought their army against him (for he had already given him his daughter in marriage,) and beat Alexander, and put him to flight; and accordingly he fled into Arabia. Now it happened in the time of battle, that Ptolemy's horse, upon hearing the noise of an elephant, cast him off his back, and threw him on the ground; upon the sight of which accident his enemies fell upon him, and gave him many wounds upon his head, and brought him into danger of death; for when his guards caught him up, he was so very ill that for four days' time he was not able either to understand or to speak. However Zabdiel, a prince among the Arabians, cut off Alexander's head and sent it to Ptolemy, who, recovering from his wounds, and returning to his understanding on the fifth day, heard at once a most agreeable hearing, and saw a most agreeable sight, which was the death and head of Alexander; yet a little after this his joy for the death of Alexander, with which he was so greatly satisfied, he also departed this life. Now Alexander who was called Balas, reigned over Asia five years.

To be continued.

Mrs. Amanda L. V. Hazard, wife of Mr. Rowland Hazard, died at her home on Thames street Sunday morning. Her funeral, which was solemnized Wednesday morning, was attended by the Esther Rebekah Lodge of which she was a member. Rev. E. C. Bass of the First M. E. church, assisted by Rev. J. J. Wooley of Pawtucket, conducted the services. The remains were carried to North Kingstown for interment in Elm Grove Cemetery.

Bathing at the beach has been good this week. Crosby has been kept busy with his bathing houses.

Customs Inspector Capt. Wm. H. Smith is confined to his home by illness.

A Transferred Identity.

By EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XVIII.

A DISAPPEARANCE.

The sudden death of old Jezebel broke up the voodoo performances in the swamp. All the planters in the neighborhood bestirred themselves and gave strict orders to their slaves to keep away from the accursed place. If these practices were continued, it was secretly and in some other locality. No longer were our ears disturbed by unearthly cries; no longer were strange lights seen at dead of night. A pall of silence settled down upon the swamp, and the wind that muttered among the pines told another story—a tale of cruel wrong and terrible justice, of a sullen prisoner doomed to perpetual solitude within the gloomy environments of this uncanny swamp.

This was the punishment meted out to Sidonie, to suffer as she had caused her gentle, amiable mistress to suffer; to see no face save that of her dusky jailer; to hear no voice save his thick accents as he bade her eat and drink.

Not a dissenting word was raised against this retribution. Colonel Marchmont, humane and kindly master, had endeared himself to his slaves, but their love for Portia amounted to a reverence. Had Sidonie fallen into their hands she would have fared far less gently. During her short reign her arrogance and natural cruelty had engendered a feeling of intense hatred among the slaves, and when they learned the true state of affairs they had no mercy for her.

"Deed she oughter be tole limb from limb," declared one.

"Ef I wuz mars, I'd flay her alive," was the general opinion delivered on the matter.

As the days went by, and Portia hovered between life and death, many were the angry looks cast toward the swamp and many the maledictions called down on Sidonie's head by her fellow slaves.

The gate to the swamp stood open now, but no one save the big negro appointed to watch Sidonie went in and out. I sometimes strolled in that direction and looked down into the melancholy vista of somber shade and desolate bog, wondering how the criminal—that beautiful, intense, tropical creature, stripped of her stolen finery, clad in the coarsest raiment, fettered like an animal—was existing. What anguish, what despair must be hers! No hope, no ray of light!

At such times I pitied her. I remembered her beauty, her gayety, her grace. I recalled her words of tragic prophecy, "Remember, Prudence, whatever comes, that I loved him as few women love." Poor, wretched, misguided Sidonie! Her sin had been that she loved too well.

Then, when I returned to the sickroom and looked at my friend, when I heard the moans of pain and witnessed the struggle for life, all my pity for Sidonie vanished, and every outraged instinct of my nature cried out for revenge upon the heartless, soulless, brazen creature who had wrought this havoc and disaster.

I now come to an event so awful, so frightful that even the remembrance, dimmed as it is by the mists of years, causes a wave of terror to roll again over my being. I sometimes live it over in my dreams and wake screaming and sobbing, and if I should live to be a hundred years old I can never efface that terrible scene.

Let me tell it as calmly as possible. It was one dull November afternoon, when a ghostly mist was settling down over the landscape and fine spatters of rain were beating irregularly against the window panes, that George, Sidonie's jailer, rushed into the library, where the colonel, Maurice and I were sitting, and with trembling voice and shaking hands implored his master's forgiveness, for Sidonie had escaped.

"Escaped!" cried Colonel Marchmont in a terrible voice. "You black rascal, what does this mean?"

"'Deed, mars," cried the man, rolling his eyes in terror, "'it mus' be de debbil hiself help her. W'en I lef' her to come up fer her suppah, she was chained all right. Allus look de las' thing ter see of she's fastened. W'en I goes back jus' now, she's gone, de chain broken in two."

"Send for Jake," interrupted Colonel Marchmont imperatively. "Come, Maurice, we must not lose a moment. Think of that creature free to do further mischief!"

Presently the plantation was astir. Negroes ran hither and thither, the bay of the bloodhounds was heard, and Jake, Maurice and the colonel, with a crowd of negroes, were hurrying toward the swamp, intent upon recapturing the fugitive.

I went to Portia's room to see if the unusual tumult had annoyed or alarmed her. She was roused from her sleep

"Escaped!" cried Colonel Marchmont, and raised herself with difficulty on one slender arm. Her great eyes questioned me, and she feebly asked:

"What is it, Prudence?"

"Nothing, dear, do not distress yourself. Lie down, lie down."

"I heard the dogs baying—I heard angry voices. What is it? Tell me, I will know."

I hesitated.

"Tell me," she repeated, and a faint red spot appeared on either cheek. "I must know. There is trouble, is there not? A slave has run away—who is it?"

I could not speak.

"Ah, I know!" she cried. "I know—I feel—it is Sidonie!"

I bowed my head.

"Where are they? In the swamp? Ah, yes, beating the place with dogs and guns. She will be taken, shot, perhaps torn to pieces. Oh, my poor Sidonie! I have forgiven her. Let her go. Prudence," wildly, "go quickly. I can trust you. Follow them to the swamp. Find Jermyn and tell him that I, Portia, beg him to let Sidonie go—tell him it distresses me. I cannot bear it. I forgive her with all my heart," and she fell back exhausted on the pillows.

I summoned the nurse as quickly as possible, and as Portia still urged and insisted I should carry her sublime message to her husband I set out through the mist and the rain to Dead Man's swamp.

CHAPTER XIX.

OBLITERATION.

I ran down the path, through the gate, nor even stopped till I was under the widespreading shade of the moss laden trees. The mist wrapped me about; the rain beat against my face. Afar in the distance I heard the sullen bay of the bloodhounds and the shouts of the pursuers. I did not realize my danger, never thinking that one false step might plunge me into the morass, from which it would be almost impossible to extricate myself, but stumbled on, hoping to come up with the others. But their voices receded farther and farther. I called, but received no answer. Blindly I struggled on, groping and feeling my way, until at last the appalling truth burst upon me that I was lost in that awful place!

I stopped and reflected upon the gravity of the situation. It was nearly night, and there was a dense fog shutting me in. Portia and the servants at the house would believe me to be with Colonel Marchmont, and of course the latter and Maurice, if they gave me a thought, supposed I was with Portia. If the fog did not lift, or if I could not summon relief by calling, I should be forced perhaps to spend the night in the swamp.

I dared not move. I put out my hand and caught at the branch of a tree. Faintly through the fog I could discern bits of the ugly morass stretching everywhere about me. The only thing for me to do was to stand still and cry aloud for help.

This I did again and again, but there was no response. At length, frightened and unnerved, I leaned against the tree near which I stood and burst into tears.

"What shall I do?" I moaned aloud. "What shall I do? Must I spend the night in this fearful place?"

Did my senses deceive me? Had I gone mad, or did there come from out the thick fog close by me a burst of laughter, shrill, harsh and mocking.

My heart stood still as I listened. Yes, there was no deception. Again that taunting, wicked laughter.

"Who—what is it?" I stammered, and my tongue was thick and my lips parched as I faintly articulated the words.

"It is I," answered a voice through the drifting fog; "it is I—your old friend Portia—or rather Sidonie."

"Sidonie!" I cried, "where are you?"

"Not far away," came the taunting voice, "but I shall soon be much farther."

"Oh, Sidonie," I implored, "come to me. Let me take your hand. I have good news for you. Portia has forgiven you everything and sent me here to plead

I saw a white upturned face.

with her husband on your behalf. Come. You know the swamp. Lead me out, I beg, and I will hasten with her message to Colonel Marchmont."

Again that burst of fiendish laughter.

"Come to you—take your hand—lead you out!" came the voice; "impossible, you poor little gray mouse. I cannot bother with you. I am going on another errand."

"Oh, do not leave me, Sidonie," I implored. "Do not leave me here in this desolate place alone."

"I must"— How strange her voice! Was it dying away?

"Come back; come back!" I cried in terror.

"I cannot—I cannot—good-by—good-by"——

Scream after scream broke from my lips as I realized that she was leaving me. I was well nigh insane with fright.

Just then the fog parted like a curtain before me, and there in the black morass at my feet I saw a white upturned face, which seemed to fling a defiant smile at me as it slowly sank from sight in the ooze and horrible slime.

Then, as if clutched from beneath, the long black hair outstretched upon the filthy water was dragged down.

One slim, white hand remained an instant, fluttering like a broken winged bird.

Then it was gone!

CHAPTER XX.

LOVE.

When they found me lying against the tree staring like a dead woman at the fatal spot where a life had been obliterated, they lifted me tenderly and carried me like a child back to the house and my room.

I did not weep. I did not faint nor grow hysterical, but I was like stone. I seemed to have no sensation or volition.

Over and over I saw that fearful sight. Over and over I heard that burst of mocking laughter.

The climax to the nervous strain under which I had been for weeks nearly dethroned my reason.

What saved me?

Love.

I was lying on the broad couch before the open fire in the library staring in the glowing coals, seeing there again that hideous picture, when the door gently opened and Maurice entered.

He bent over me and said gently:

"Poor little brave fighter! You had to succumb at last, didn't you? Courageous little Bunker Hill! When I consider the fortitude you have displayed for weeks, I am filled with admiration. To think of all the horrors you have endured to be capped by that fearful experience in the swamp—well, well," he paused as if unable to proceed.

"But," he continued after a moment's silence, "we can't have our crack warrior laid low. No, indeed. Just tell me how this plantation will be run, who

"Will you be my wife?"

will take care of Daphne, nurse Portia well, look out for Jermyn's comfort and—occasionally give a kind little smile to a fussy old fellow like me?"

I smiled faintly.

"That's right. I like to see you smile, Prudence. It lights up your plain, severe little face and makes you beautiful in my sight."

"Beautiful!" I said contemptuously.

"Yes, beautiful!" he retorted. "Not with the classic beauty of Portia's face nor the diabolical witchery of that poor creature whose beauty was her ruin, but the beauty of goodness, kindness, loyalty and bravery—the beauty of holiness, little woman. Prudence," gently lifting me in his arms and kissing me tenderly on the eyes, "do you know those clear, truthful eyes have looked down deep in my heart? I love you. Will you be my wife?"

It is said joy never kills.

The words I had longed to hear were a balm to my sick and tired heart. I wept, and the tears did me good.

I had never known love nor congenial companionship. I had never dreamed they could come into my colorless existence. And yet my heart was as young and fresh as a girl's and responded to affection as a thirsty flower extends its cup for a drop of dew.

Love and happiness were mine at last. Heaven was in my hands.

When Colonel Marchmont unexpectedly entered the room a few minutes later, he paused confusedly, murmured an apology and turned to go, when Maurice drew me to my feet, and leading me up to our host said in tones of mock solemnity:

"Jermyn, a most astounding geographical phenomenon will be witnessed some time within the next six months. Bunker Hill is to be transported to the shores of Lake Ponchartrain. Congratulate me!"

CHAPTER XXI.

BACK FROM THE DARK VALLEY.

Portia did not die. Slowly, laboriously, she struggled back from the valley of the shadow of death. For weeks her life hung by a thread, but tender care, devotion and love snatched her from the verge of the grave.

Only the ghost of herself she appeared when at last she was able to be dressed and carried down stairs to the library. Her feeble joy at being home once more, the pathetic happiness which shone in her great eyes—yes, even the tender little caresses she gave her favorite books and cushions—were indescribably affecting.

The meeting between herself and her child was sacred. I had prepared Daphne as best I could by telling her that mamma had been very ill indeed; that she must ask no troublesome questions, for some day when she was old enough to understand everything should be explained to her; that her mamma's heart was full of love for her, and she need never fear she would be scolded or slapped again, then took her to the door of her mother's chamber.

Portia was bolstered up by a small army of pillows, her sunken cheeks lighted by a feverish glow, her languid eyes brimming with a mother's love. Colonel Marchmont sat by the bed, holding one wasted hand.

I opened the door for Daphne and drew back as the child crossed the threshold. I heard a half suppressed cry, a rapturous exclamation, a rush of tiny feet, and I knew that in that sickroom was a little bit of heaven.

Strangely enough, Daphne at once said:

"You've been away such a long time, mamma, I thought you were never coming back."

She obeyed instructions and never asked any questions, but ever after referred to the time "when mamma was away."

At first Portia did not seem to remember what had befallen her. She appeared conscious of having passed through some hideous experience with Sidonie, the details of which were veiled in obscurity. We pressed her as little as possible on the subject, trusting that with returned health she might be able to recall the most important points of her long and cruel captivity.

And so it came to pass as we had hoped. One radiantly lovely twilight we sat upon the piazza. Portia, pale, languid, but still beautiful, wrapped in soft filmy white shawls and laces, was reclining in her great chair. Maurice lay in a hammock, idly puffing a cigar. Colonel Marchmont sat by Portia, carefully watching her every expression and anticipating her every want.

The sun was just setting in royal pomp and splendor. Long banks of fleecy purple and crimson clouds were piled in the western sky. A mild breeze was springing up, ruffling the tall, nodding lilies standing in huge jars along the piazza and lightly lifting the little rings of hair on the invalid's brow.

She drank in the scene and the soft, delicious air. She sighed in ecstasy, and smiled at each of us in turn.

Suddenly she spoke.

"Oh, how good it is to be alive!"

Her husband lifted her hand and kissed it with intensity.

"I remember it all now," she said slowly. "Yes—everything. It has been coming back to me little by little. I have pieced together all those dreadful episodes, and the whole frightful story is before me. I know you are all longing to hear it"——

"Dearest, no!" interrupted her husband hastily, "not until you are quite well and strong. Don't agitate yourself. I beg."

"I am well enough now, Jermyn," she gently replied. "I am well enough to tell you about it. I think it will be a relief to me."

"Very well then, dear one, if it is your wish."

"Jermyn," she said solemnly, laying her hand upon his head, "I have known for years that Sidonie worshiped you. I discovered this just before our marriage, when one evening I came upon her in the library passionately kissing a rose which had fallen from your coat. The discovery shocked me, and yet I pitied her and spoke kindly and tenderly to her. You know how I always loved Sidonie. I can never forget the agony and despair in her face and her voice as she cried out that I had all in life, she nothing; that she prayed and longed for death; that she cursed the hour she was born. Oh, I pitied her—I pitied her," and Portia's voice shook with sublime compassion.

There was silence for a few minutes. Then she resumed her story:

"After that I was more indulgent and considerate than ever to Sidonie. She was given greater liberty. I intrusted her with many little commissions, hoping that a busy life and a certain amount of responsibility would be some compensation for her sad fate. But she seemed to grow more and more embittered and despairing. At last, a few days before our marriage, she disappeared.

"Do you know," she said, looking earnestly at us, "I always hoped she would not be captured? While I shuddered at the thought of what her fate might be with her fiery temper and her inordinate vanity, still it was a relief to me not to see her, and I fancied that perhaps she would be happier under different environments. Her value as a piece of property never occurred to me.

"In my new home and my new life I soon forgot Sidonie, though often a remembrance of her waywardness and her beauty would drift in my thoughts. I was often told of my folly in allowing so valuable a slave to slip out of my hands without greater endeavor to arrest her; but, as I said before, I was relieved to have her out of my sight.

"When Jermyn was summoned to England two years ago, it was with a dull sensation of apprehension that I saw him go. Ah! my dear husband, never can I tell you my emotion as I watched your carriage disappear. It seemed to me that you were going out of my life forever.

"You had not been long away when one morning Jake came to me and asked me what he should do about old Jezebel. He said that she would not remain on the plantation, but spent her time idling about in the swamp, occasionally presenting herself at the quarters for her rations, encouraging the negroes to shiftless and lazy ways and frightening them nearly out of their wits by weird practices and tales. He hesitated to punish her on account of her years and because to the other negroes she bore a charmed life. In fine, he did not want trouble if it could be avoided, and would I give him orders in the matter. I told him I would see Jezebel myself and directed that she be sent to me.

"That evening—it was just such an evening as this—I was walking alone through the grounds. I came to the wall separating the plantation from the swamp. I had always known of this old gate, but having had no curiosity concerning the swamp had never opened it. Now, as I approached it, I thought of the old negress, and the audacious idea of exploring this unknown territory suddenly entered my head. In those days I did not know fear, and therefore without any reflection I pushed open the gate and sauntered along the path leading to the heart of the swamp. I decided to investigate old Jezebel's retreat for myself and see the hut I learned she had built for her use, declaring the cabin assigned to her at the quarters not good enough for an African princess, as she proudly claimed to be.

"I wandered on, quite enjoying the novelty of my walk. The sun was setting, and the last rays darted across the pines as I entered the gloomy forest. On, on, farther I plunged into this wilderness and presently came out into the open space near Jezebel's hut.

"The old woman was sitting on the ground before the hut crooning and muttering to herself. She looked not human as she peered up at me through the tangles of her coarse, matted gray hair. For the first time I felt a trifle afraid and glanced around nervously. But there was no one in sight. Absurd, I thought. How can this weak old creature harm me? I spoke to her and asked her what she was doing there. She only stared up at me with bleared eyes and demanded who I was.

"'I am your mistress,' I said, 'and I am very much annoyed with you. I hear you will not stay at the quarters with the other slaves, but insist upon living here alone. You cannot do this. You are too old and feeble. You must

(Continued on third page.)

Mr. John Bailey

All Run Down

In health and strength after the grip.—I was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Half a bottle gave me good sleep and toned my nerves, my cough ceased and I gradually gained flesh. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me a well man. It hits the right spot. JOHN BAILEY Grocer, 498 Chelmsford Street, Lowell, Mass.

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The Bold, Bad Smuggler.

It was the lady of the house herself who answered the bell at one of the palatial residences on Woodward avenue, says the Detroit Free Press, the housemaid being engaged in peeling pineapples for preserves.

"What do you want?" she asked of the person on the doorstep, an impulsive-looking man with a roll of rugs under one arm.

"Sh!" said the impulsive one, "not so loud. I've got some rugs here that I will sell you for a song, only you mustn't let anybody know."

"Why, are they stolen?"

The person made a speaking trumpet with one hand and whispered in a sepulchral tone:

"No; smuggled."

"Come right in," said the lady, and ushered him into the hall. Carefullly closing the door she invited him to display his wares.

He did so, and as the rugs were spread out on the hall floor their dainty richness filled her with a longing. "You are sure they were smuggled?" she asked in an anxious tone of voice.

"Certain sure, ma'am," he answered; "I smuggled them myself, and you can have them for $5 a piece, which is less than half what they would cost you at any store in the city."

"Then that is all you need, Robert," she said, turning to a gentleman who stood in the shadow beneath the stairs, "the man admits that he's a smuggler, and all you've got to do is to report him at the Custom House."

The person with the rugs turned pale. "For heaven's sake don't do that, ma'am," said the man, "I've got a sick wife and four small children at home who are dependent on me for bread. Take the rugs for $2.50 apiece and let me go."

"But my husband is a Custom House officer," she said; "we can't let you go."

"Have mercy!" he pleaded; "take them for $2.50 and say no more about it."

"Justice is inflexible," said the husband. "I must do my duty."

"Call it $2," moaned the self-confessed smuggler, "and spare me."

The husband and wife communed apart, the latter evidently pleading for the poor wretch. At the end of their conference the money was silently counted out to the smuggler, the door was opened and he was permitted to go.

And the next day when madame priced the same kind of rug at the stores on Woodward avenue she found that they would have been dear at a dollar apiece.

If you must talk politics, be good natured about it.

A sensitive man should never play the part of a converser.

A Biblical Conundrum.

A good story is told of the horsy son of an English clergyman. He was on an important occasion to meet the bishop of Lincoln at dinner, and as it was desirable that a favorable impression should be made on his lordship his father begged he would be favorable to the bishop and do his best to draw him out, as he was unusually strong in Biblical lore. During the early part of the banquet matters went on well enough, the young man saying little, but watching for an opportunity to open his full batteries. At length a pause in the general conversation took place, and while the company was all attention he thus addressed the bishop:

"Might I venture to ask your lordship a question relative to a point mentioned in the Old Testament which has puzzled me a good deal?"

"Oh, certainly—quite happy," replied the dignitary, feeling quite in his element.

"Then I should be glad to have your lordship's opinion as to how long it took Nebuchadnezzar to get into condition after he had been out to grass."—[Boston Herald.

Too Smart.

Richard—"By the way, how do you and Miss Smart get along?"

William—"Oh! that affair is all over."

Richard—"You don't mean it?"

William—"You see, I'd made up my mind about a week ago to bring matters to a crisis. So I began by saying that I had a question I wanted to ask her."

Richard—"Yes."

William—"She tossed her head and said any fool could ask questions."

Richard—"And you?"

William—"I merely told her perhaps it would be just as well then to let some fool ask my question."—[Boston Transcript.

Breaking the News.

It is related that it once fell to an Atchison man to break the news to a woman that her husband had been killed. "Do you know," he said, calling at her house, "that with your light hair and pretty complexion you would break every heart in town if you dressed as a widow?" She blushed and laughed. "And you are one," he added. "Your husband was just blown to atoms down in the boiler works, but then black is so becoming to you."—[Atchison Globe.

A Sad Blow.

The Rich Uncle (to his physician)—"There is hope for me, then?

Physician—"I think so."

The Rich Uncle—"Well, please break it gently to my poor nephew."—Life.

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Commencing Saturday, June 30, and until further notice, steamer Mount Hope will make excursions from Newport to Block Island every Tuesday and Saturday. Leave Newport at 10:30 A. M.; leave Block Island at 3 P. M.

FRIDAY EXCURSIONS.

Commencing July 6 steamer Mount Hope will leave Newport at 10:15 A. M. every Friday. Leave Block Island at 3 P. M. Three excursions each week.

EXCURSION TICKETS—Newport to Block Island and return, 75c. One way fare, 50c. Children under 12 years half price.

Boat leaves Old Colony Steamboat Co.'s north wharf, all trips.

6-30 D. C. LAWTON, Agent.

R. W. Curry,

Contractor & Builder.

JOBBING

Of all kinds promptly done at reasonable rates.

Estimates given on all work when desired.

CARPENTER SHOP—11 MILL STREET. RESIDENCE—HOFFMAN PLACE.

6-18

Newport Laundry

Entirely Remodeled under a New Management.

Shirts, Collars and Cuffs,

A Special Feature.

Family Washing

By the Week or Month.

Feather Beds and Mattresses renovated and made over.

Draperies, Carpets,

Rugs, Furniture,

Cleansed and Disinfected in NAPHTHA. Blankets scoured without shrinking.

Hot, Cold & Steam

Baths.

Everything first-class. Satisfaction guaranteed. CAPACITY UNLIMITED. Send for Price list.

Office & Works, cor. Pond avenue and Warner street.

F. M. VINCENT, Manager.

1-7

Bottled Ale,

75 cents per dozen,

FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

T. J. LYON,

3 and 5 BULL'S WHARF.

I HAVE

The largest and finest stock of

ETCHINGS, ENGRAVINGS, WATER COLORS, PASTELS, &c.,

ever shown in Newport. Also

20,000 feet of

MOULDINGS

to select from and to be made up at shortest notice and in the best manner.

W. H. ARNOLD,

12 Broadway.

PIANOS

TO RENT

For the Season.

A Large Stock to Select from.

FINE STATIONERY,

FINE LINEN PAPER,

CREAM WOVE AND LAID, AT

30c. PER LB.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs.

John Rogers,

210 THAMES ST

The Best is the Cheapest

"The Diamond C"

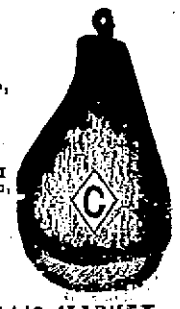
HAMS,

SHOULDERS,

AND

BACON

Are cured from R. I. Corn Pork and Corn Cob, Smoked, and are the Best



For Sale at

COGGESHALL'S MARKET,

2 & 4 Washington Square, and 130 Thames Street.

Printing

OF EVERY

KIND

Done at shortest notice, in the best manner and at the lowest prices, at the

Mercury Office,

182 THAMES St.

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line FOR NEW YORK.

Steamers

Priscilla, Puritan, Pilgrim & Providence

in commission.

A splendid orchestra on each.

Leave Newport, week days and Sundays at 9:15 P. M. Due New York, 7:00 A. M.

RETURNING, leave New York, from Pier 28 (old No.) N. R., foot of Murray street, week days at 6:30 P. M., Sundays, 5:30 P. M. The week day steamer from New York remains at Newport until 6:00 A. M., before proceeding to Fall River.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.

GEO. L. CONNOR, Pass'r Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass'r Agent.
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

1894 TIME TABLE 1894

Jamestown and Newport Ferry Co.

On and after Monday, June 18,

STEAMER CONANICUT

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Newport, 6.45, 9.20, 10.30, 11.45 A. M., 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 5.30, *6.30 P. M. Late trip on and after July 1st, 8.00 P. M. Sundays, 8.35, 10.30 A. M.; 1.00, 6.00 P. M.

Leave Jamestown, 6.15, 8.15, 9.50, 11.15 A. M., 12.55, 2.15, 3.45, 5.00, 6.00 P. M. Late trips on and after July 1st, 7.30 P. M. Sundays, 8.00, 10.00 A. M.; 12.30, 5.30 P. M.

*On arrival of Providence boat.

WEST FERRY.

STEAMER JAMESTOWN,

Between Jamestown and Narragansett.

Leave Jamestown, 7.20, 9.55, 11.15 A. M.; 2.15, 3.55, 5.00 P. M. Sundays at 9.10 11.10 A. M.; 2.40, 6.40 P. M.

Leave Narragansett, 7.40, 10.25 A. M.; 12 M.; 12.45, 4.00, 5.55 P. M. Sundays at 9.30, 11.45 A. M.; 4.15, 7.00 P. M.

CONTINENTAL STEAMBOAT CO.

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, JULY, 1,

LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days at 7:30 A. M. and at 11:40 A. M. and 5:30 P. M. Sundays 7:30 11:45 A. M., 5:30 P. M. Leave Providence for Newport week days at 8 A. M. 2 and 5 P. M. Sundays, 10 A. M., 2:10 and 8 P. M.

EXCURSION TICKETS ONLY 60 CENTS.

The first A. M. boat from Newport and the last P. M. boat from Providence stop at Prudence and Conanicut Park daily.

All freight must be delivered at wharf thirty minutes before boat leaves to insure shipment.

A. LIVINGSTON MASON,
General Manager.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO,

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 18, 1894.

Leave	A.M.	A. M.	A.M	P.M.	P.M.	P.M
Newport	7 10	10 00	1 20	4 20	18 00	11 15
Providence, arr	8 55	12 00	3 15	6 13	9 55	....
Boston "	10 10	1 15	4 35	7 30	11 00	....
New York "	2 00	4 30	7 32	11 00	B	7 00
	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M		A.M.

Leave	NIGHT.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
New York	*12 03	....	5 01	10 03	1 00	5 00
Boston			10 00	1 03	3 00	7 30
Providence		7 45	11 13	2 15	5 00	8 48
Newport, arrive	6 15	9 40	1 00	3 55	7 00	10 40
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M

BWashington Express due Harlem River Station, N. Y., 2:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6:40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9:37 A. M.; Washington, 10:42 A. M.

‡Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.

*Daily.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.

C. U. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

Narragansett Pier Navigation Co.'s Line

BETWEEN

NEWPORT AND

Narragansett Pier,

Commencing June 26, 1894.

Steamer HERMAN S. CASWELL

Leaves Commercial wharf, Newport, for Narragansett Pier, week days, at 7:15 and 10:10 A. M., 1:30 and 5:00 P. M.

Leaves Narragansett Pier for Newport at 8:45 and 11:45 A. M., 3:00 and 6:10 P. M.

Regular fare, 50c.; round trip, 75c.

6-30 D. T. CARR, Agent.

THE STAUNCH STEAMER.

Geo. W. Danielson

—BETWEEN—

BLOCK ISLAND

AND

Newport

Leaves Block Island daily at 7.30 A. M., arriving at Newport at 10.40

Returning, leaves Newport at 1.30 P. M., arriving at Block Island at 4 P. M.

G. W. CONLEY, Captain.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Old Colony System.

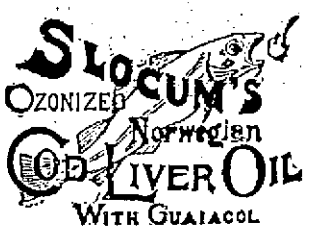
Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sunday, June 17, 1894, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, week days, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20, e9.15 P. M. Return 5.45, 8.20, a9.30 A. M., 12 M., 3.40, 4.35, c5.18, 16, c7.00 P. M. Middletown and Portsmouth Grove (flag stops), 7.20, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Portsmouth, 7.20, 10.15, A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Bristol Ferry, 7.20, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, e.20, e9.15 P. M. Tiverton and Fall River, 7.20, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20, e9.15 P. M. Taunton, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20, e9.15 P. M. Middleboro, 7.20, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Cape Cod, 7.45, 10.15A. M., 2.55 P. M. Plymouth, 7.20, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55 P. M. New Bedford, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Lowell, 7.45 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Nantucket, 10.15 A. M. Providence, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Return 7.45, 9.55 A. M., 12.45, 4.30, d6.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, 6.45 P. M. Return, 8.20 A. M., b6.00 P. M. Providence, 4.05 P. M. Return, 9.50 A. M., d6.30 P. M. Portsmouth, 4.05 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton and Fall River, 4.05, 6.45 P. M. Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, Taunton, North Easton, Stoughton, Randolph, South Braintree, Braintree, Quincy and New Bedford, 6.45 P. M.

aPark Square Station.
bPark Square Station, boat from Fall River.
dBoat from Fall River.
eFrom the wharf. No tickets sold at wharf.

J. H. RENDRICK, 3d Vice President, Boston.
A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
S. G. ALLEN, Gen'l Sup't, Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't, Newport, R. I.



It is as easy to explain a cold as to catch one. The skin, exposed to a sudden change in temperature, ceases to throw off waste matter, and double duty is imposed upon the lungs. Hence inflammation of the bronchial tubes and frequently consumption. A medicine to cure consumption must help not only the lungs but the stomach, because good appetite and good digestion are required to fortify the system. Slocum's Ozonized Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, with Guaiacol, is a great flesh-maker.

Send for Book on Ozone, mailed free.

Prepared by T. A. Slocum Co., New York.

Clothing.

My Fall

AND

WINTER STOCK

OF

Clothing, Hats

AND

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

has been received. I should be pleased to see any one that is in need of any of the above goods.

JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,

189 THAMES STREET,

Agent for Rogers, Peet & Co.'s Clothing.

NEW

Spring Woolens.

HENRY D. SPOONER

200 THAMES STREET.

JOHN ALDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats specialty.

Liveries of every description made to order

A NEW LINE OF

Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED. 1-23

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 16 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

184 Thames Street,

MERCURY BUILDING.

Farmers and Gardeners!

ATTENTION

Having again secured a large stock of

HENRY C. ANTHONY'S

Garden and Vegetable Seeds

I would respectfully notify the public that this is the only place in Newport where these superior seeds can be obtained. All orders entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. I would especially call the attention of the public to the superior and tested

ONION SEED AND SWEET CORN,

which are pronounced the best in the market

A. A. BARKER,

Dealer in Groceries' Grain, Farming Utensils, etc.

189 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

A FULL LINE OF THE

LATEST STYLES

—IN—

FOOTWEAR,

Can be found at

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.,

THAMES STREET.

A TRANSFERRED IDENTITY.

(Continued from second page.)

go back to the plantation. It is your home. I will see that you are made quite comfortable.'

"A wicked glitter came in her eyes, and she answered that she would not go back.

"'Very well,' I said, 'since you refuse to obey me, I shall send the overseer after you, and you will be taken back.'

"During this brief parley I was conscious of a feeling that there was a listener to our conversation. I heard no sound, I saw nothing, but I could not banish that curious sensation of another presence near at hand. It was not a pleasant feeling by any means, and I turned to go.

"'Wait a moment, honey,' said the old woman suddenly. 'Come inside and see de lubbly little house I done got. I can't go fer ter leab it.'

"Though my judgment revolted, I nevertheless accepted her invitation, and stepping through the low door I stood within the miserable hut. Again that feeling that there was some one near, so strong this time that it amounted to positive terror. I spoke. 'Who is here?' I demanded.

"Then suddenly there was a rush. I was seized from behind in a strong grasp and thrown upon the bed. I shrieked for help, but the old woman quickly tied something over my mouth. As I was lying face down on the loathsome couch, I was almost suffocated. I knew that strong hands were securing mine, and presently, finding myself overcome and powerless, I lost consciousness.

"When I came to myself, I was unable to rise, being fastened down to this pallet. I could not cry out, for my mouth was bandaged. Old Jezebel's hideous face was bent over me, and in the gloom I saw another face—Sidonie's!

"I knew her instantly, though years had gone by since I had seen her. I noticed even in my pain and terror that she was more beautiful than ever, and then I remarked something else. It was this: She was dressed in the gown I had worn into the swamp, and it seemed to have been made for her.

"I could not understand it. At first I fancied she had come to my assistance and smiled faintly and pleadingly up at her. But she stared stonily at me and made no move to release me. On the contrary, she bent down and whispered these terrible words in my ear:

"'Your day is done. Your identity is not destroyed, but transferred to me. You are no longer Portia. I am she. I return to Swamplands and rule there. You remain in Dead Man's swamp—to die.'

"Again I fainted. And after that it is all like a terrible nightmare—a confusion of harsh words, of bitter drafts, of awful sounds. There were moments of consciousness when I could see through the half open door the glare of the red firelight and dusky forms leaping around it—a frightful sight; when, too, I saw the faces of my tormentors, Jezebel's like a fiend and that of Sidonie sardonic and triumphant. After many days Sidonie brought a little instrument with which they pierced my arms and injected their drugs and poisons. I begged feebly for mercy, but they showed me none. But my bodily sufferings were as nothing compared with those of my mind. When I could realize anything, I thought of the wicked deception being practiced upon my husband, of my child. Oh, God! it was terrible—terrible."

"My darling, my darling," cried her husband, catching her to his heart, "say no more. You will only make yourself ill again. Stop, I beg you."

"There is nothing more to say," said Portia feebly, smiling with brimming eyes and tremulous lips. "There is nothing more to say, only that I am safe and God is good."

THE END.

The Curious Man.

The curious man is a queer individual. He it is who looks into guns that are not loaded and not only finds a load, but has it inserted in his head. He also looks down elevator shafts, and the elevator approaches him from above while he is looking. He wants to know the why and wherefore of everything.

Such a man became involved in a brisk poker game once in a western mining town. Curious men are not good poker players, as they always want to see another man's hand. This particular curious man was an exception to the rule. He spent much money in the pursuit of knowledge in the game in question, and then he grew curious as to the origin of the phenomenal hands held by a swarthy party the fingers and thumb of whose right hand had been removed, leaving him only a stump. But he had a very clever left, and with this he shuffled and incidentally left aces and kings all over his person. At last the curious man caught him at it and boldly accused him of cheating. With a vicious oath the fellow kicked back his chair and reached toward his hip pocket with his right hand stump.

"Hold on, there," cried the curious man, always anxious for more knowledge. "How are you going to pull the trigger?"—Chicago Post.

Improving on Nature.

One of the cases in which the work of man is superior to that of nature is in the material now being employed by the builders of the walls of the elaborate batteries at Portland headlight. This is a combination of stone, broken fine by the steam crusher, and cement. The compound is blocked out in molds, and the slabs thus formed, 3 feet in length by 1 in width, are laid in the walls like bricks. This is expected to withstand any shot, and by actual tests is immeasurably superior for this purpose to the natural stone.

Every stone (nature's) fort throughout the country has been condemned. It is proposed to erect beside a battery of heavy guns at White Head, Cushing's island, a mortar battery of 10 pieces at the southerly point of the island. It will have the new breech loading mortars, which have great accuracy as well as remarkable range. It is evident that the government regards this harbor as one of the most important—a great strategic point—and as such to be strongly fortified.—Bangor Commercial.

A Substitute.

He—I've brought you a pet monkey to amuse you, darling.

She—Oh, how kind of you! Now I shan't miss you when you are away.—Lyons (France) Republican.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

JERUSALEM'S BOOM.

The Holy City Has Caught the Fever of Modern Progress—Promising Environment.

The British consul at Jerusalem in his last report gives some interesting details respecting the state of the Holy City. It appears that buildings of various kinds continue to be erected in the vicinity, and that the city is far outgrowing its former limits. On the western side houses have increased so rapidly within the last few years that quite a large suburb has arisen where formerly there were fields and vineyards. Every available piece of land is now being bought up by private persons or by benevolent societies and missions, and already the name of Modern Jerusalem has been given to this new quarter.

Last year the first public garden was completed outside the Jaffa gate, and the trade is generally increasing, especially that in Jaffa oranges, olive wood work (now an important local industry) and olive oil. The export of colocynth declined in consequence of a tithe levied on it by the authorities. It is gathered by Arabs in the neighborhood of Gaza, where it grows wild. An interesting enterprise which has recently been commenced is the collection of the bitumen which rises to the surface and floats about on the Dead sea. Two sailing boats were taken by train from Jaffa to Jerusalem and then conveyed in carts to the Jordan, where they were floated down the river to the Dead sea, and they are now engaged in picking up the bitumen, which is in much request in Europe.

The consul thinks it would be advantageous to trade with the inland districts if a steam launch and lighters were placed on the Dead sea to ferry across the produce of Moab, which is a country that is rich in cereals, fruit and cattle. At present it is conveyed by caravans round the north or south end of the Dead sea, entailing a journey of from four to five days. Kerak, the chief town of Moab, is now garrisoned with Ottoman troops, and authority is established there, so that if rapid communication were established the whole produce of Moab would find its way to Jerusalem and the coast.—Boston Transcript.

ROSEBERY AND RACING.

The Prime Minister Is Not Yet Out of His Wrangle With the Nonconformists.

The nonconformist conscience has finally succeeded in drawing out Lord Rosebery on the subject of horse races, or rather race horses, for a sharp distinction is made between the two phrases. The premier's clever interpretation of the Puritan figure of Cromwell between himself and his virtuous critics is accepted as a practically conclusive argument in a country which ranks precedent as higher authority than principle.

This paramount characteristic of the English mind is amazingly shown in the reply to the prime minister's urbane retort. Instead of defying the historic example of the lord protector and sticking to its guns, the Antigambling society weakly suggests that if Cromwell had possessed as much knowledge of the evils of gambling as is now available he would have sold his race horses, as Rosebery is asked to do.

The two letters have started the discussion afresh, but the episode has so amused the English that the winner of the Derby has little to fear. It is an interesting fact that Rosebery's most numerous and enthusiastic defenders are among his political opponents. The Liberal party has much more to fear from the stern virtues of the nonconformist conscience.

So some organs which support the prime minister politically take a dubious view of the incident. Enemies like The Times and The Telegraph chuckle gleefully over the discomfiture of the critics. They review copiously the history of the great pretender's sporting proclivities and lament any decadence in the favorite national pastime.—New York Sun's London Letter.

HOMING PIGEONS IN THE NAVY.

A Trial on the Monongahela Demonstrates Their Value as Messengers.

The United States practice ship Monongahela, Captain C. M. Chester commanding, has arrived in Gardiner's bay from Annapolis. She has three classes of naval cadets on board and is on her summer cruise.

An interesting experiment with a pigeon messenger service was tried. The Monongahela took with her a number of birds from the Naval academy loft. Each day after leaving Annapolis one of these was released with messages for home. The last was liberated 90 miles off Cape Henry and fully 200 miles from Annapolis. Advices received from Annapolis show the birds reached there in good time.

Lieutenant F. N. Tyler will put in a messenger pigeon loft at the Norfolk navy yard, as the experiment, the officers of the Monongahela declare, has shown such a messenger service can be made an important feature of all our naval stations and warships cruising along the coast.—New York World.

A Pine Knot Squirrel Hunt.

"A pine knot squirrel hunt is about the most exciting sport I know," said A. R. McIlvane. "In the pine woods of the south there are a great many squirrels, and the ground is covered with knots. These are very hard, and their shape renders them much easier than stones to throw straight. Frequently parties of expert throwers are formed to kill squirrels without guns, and it is remarkable how successful they are. When a squirrel is sighted, the man who discovers him has the first throw, and if the squirrel is not hit it belongs to whoever gets it. About one-half of the throws bring the squirrels down, and the party will often return with 100 of the animals. As the trees are high and the squirrels are generally on the branches, the difficulty of hitting them is very great, but the skill of a great many with these knots is remarkable."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The average weight of 20,000 men and women weighed in Boston was: Men, 141¼ pounds; women, 124¼ pounds.

The first agricultural instrument, the ancestor of both spade and pick, was a pointed stick.

A Bite

of

B-L

Tobacco

Insures pleasure.

Be Sure to get it.

Earthworms.

Darwin says in "The Formation of Vegetable Mold:" "If a man had to plug up a small cylindrical hole with such objects as leaves, petioles or twigs he would drag or push them in by their pointed ends, but if these objects were very thin relatively to the size of the hole he would probably insert some by their thicker or broader end. The guide in his case would be intelligence." He then goes on to show by reports of actual experiments that this is the method pursued by earthworms. Not only do they adapt the leaves of the trees of their own country to their needs, but the leaves of foreign trees are dealt with in a similar way. The following words of Mr. Darwin are remarkable: "If worms are able to judge, either before drawing or after having drawn an object close to the mouths of their burrows, how best to drag it in, they must acquire some notion of its general shape. This they probably acquire by touching it in many places with the anterior extremity of their bodies, which serves as a tactile organ.

"It may be well to remember how perfect the sense of touch becomes in a man when born blind and deaf, as are worms. If worms have the power of acquiring some notion, however rude, of the shape of an object and of their burrows, as seems to be the case, they deserve to be called intelligent, for they then act in nearly the same manner as would a man under similar circumstances."

Impecunious Congressmen.

"Although a congressman gets about $18.50 a day in the way of salary," said an old time house attache, "there are a great many men in the lower branch of congress who are always short of money. Quite a number spend their income recklessly, but a great many have legitimate domestic expenses that run so close to the amount of their salary that they have hard picking at times to get along.

"A considerable number of members discount their salaries at the banks. They are charged something like 8½ per cent, and if the total of this account were made public it would make a remarkable showing. It is by no means the new or younger members who are oftenest short before salary day comes around. Many of the older members, who have sat in the house for years, are in this predicament quite frequently. Many of them are men of irreproachable habits, but with large and expensive families to support and with heavy political obligations at home forming a constant drain on their exchequer which they cannot get rid of."—Washington Post.

He Knew the Snap.

As the seasoned tramp and the green one passed along the road they observed a handsome, hospitable looking home resting peacefully in the quiet shade.

"Git on to it, Cully," exclaimed the green one, his eyes sparkling in anticipation. "That's the kind of a place where we git a soft snap."

"Do we? You think we do, do you?" replied the seasoned one scornfully. "Well, you go in and try it. I've been. Go on in, but you'd better take a hydraulic jack along to pry the bull pup's jaws open with unless you want to tote him around with you till he gets ripe and falls off."—Detroit Free Press.

Miss Margaret Foley is still overseer of the stone yard in New Brunswick, where she was engaged last year. The yard is owned by Mr. Nelson, city treasurer, who is reported as saying that his overseer has all the common sense, physical endurance and force of character of the best men.

Cut Me Out

Cut out this advertisement, and send it to the makers of

IVORINE

Washing Powder

with your address and 14c. in stamps, and by return mail you'll receive their beautiful

WASHINGTON SOUVENIR SPOON.

Address, THE J. R. WILLIAMS CO., Premium Department.

Newport Illuminating Company

Electric Fans of all Designs.

STORES, OFFICES and RESIDENCES wired and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

447 to 455 THAMES STREET.

THE BOSTON HERALD—TUH

AN INCOME ASSURED!

PAYABLE IN GOLD SEMI-ANNUALLY.

A Preferred Stock in Established Manufacturing Concerns, the Safest Investment on Record.

10 Per Cent. Dividend Guaranteed.

$100 draws an income of	$10 per year.
$200 draws an income of	$20 per year.
$500 draws an income of	$50 per year.
$1000 draws an income of	$100 per year.
$2000 draws an income of	$200 per year.
$5000 draws an income of	$500 per year.

And the beauty of it all is, it is as thoroughly safe an investment.

There is no speculation in buying a block of the preferred stock of the Rosl-Spar Co.

The Company is legally organized by Clarence Hale, Esq., brother of U. S. Senator Hale, the prominent attorney of Portland, Maine.

The dividend of 10 per cent. is guaranteed, and being earned now, as the stock is preferred and has a prior claim on all the earnings of the Company.

The money received from selling this guaranteed 10 per cent. preferred stock is to be used to buy real estate, build factories thereon, and extend the business generally.

The dividend is payable semi-annually in gold, on the first day of July and January of each year.

The Company have issued a complete prospectus, explaining fully all questions which would naturally arise in the minds of investors.

You can have one by calling on or writing to The Rosl-Spar Co., 51 & 53 Summer St., Continental National Bank Building, Boston, Mass.

Write to-day. This is a chance of a lifetime.

8-18-tf

Green Mountain Farm Butter,

J. & J. Darlington's Butter,

Pinnacle Farm Butter (of Walpole, N. H.,) to be had at the

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Prepared Coke.

An excellent Summer fuel,
Kindles quickly and
Makes an intense fire,
Especially good for open grates.
Cleanly, convenient and economical!
Delivered anywhere within the compact part of the city.

Leave orders at either office

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THIS IS THE SEASON

When you can secure especial bargains in the common or unprepared coke when taken in quantities of one hundred bushels or upwards at the Works. For terms, apply at either office.

THE NEWPORT

Gas Light Co.

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Good, Nearly New

MILK WAGON

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J. B. BACHELLER'S,

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INSURANCE AGENTS—representing some of the largest and strongest companies doing business in this country. The following are some of them:

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Special attention and rates given to the insurance of farm dwellings and buildings.

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CHASE'S RENOVATING COMPOUND FOR DISEASES OF POULTRY.

At the solicitation of many people who have used this remedy for their poultry the discoverer has put it in the market.

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DO YOU

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Do you want one that is

Simple, Durable, Economical

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You can find all these qualities in the

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W. K. COVELL'S,

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Why Go West

TO BUY A FARM?

For Sale.

In Southern Rhode Island a farm containing 120 acres, beautiful location and commanding fine views. The farm-house is of large dimensions and in good order. Stable built seven years. This place has great prospective value, besides being worth double the price asked for it, for farming purposes, as it has a fine seaweed privilege; just the farm for raising potatoes, and one could pay for it in two years from this crop alone. Price only $1400—about $12 per acre. Schoolhouse and church near by. About four miles from railroad station.

DANIEL WATSON,

11-25 235 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

For Sale

THE FARM AND REAL ESTATE formerly of James Chase of Middletown, deceased, and for many years in the use and occupancy of his widow, Nancy Chase. This property consists of one tract of land of about twenty-five acres, on the West Main Road, next north of and adjoining the Aquidneck Fair Grounds, has an orchard, a one and one-half story dwelling house and other buildings thereon, and a well of water near passed on the Island. Also one other tract of about four acres on the West Road, without buildings, next north of and adjoining the William Tagart estate.

For further particulars enquire of

DAVID COGGESHALL,
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SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. 50 ct. ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Thirty-three years ago today the first battle of Bull Run was fought.

The cruiser Columbia has been ordered to the Bluefields. It is supposed to start at once, but will stop here on her way for more of her equipment.

Woonsocket is getting short of water. The authorities have ordered street sprinkling stopped and consumers are cautioned against wastefulness.

The A. R. U. officers are being rapidly indicted by the Federal grand jury at Chicago. Twenty-nine indictments were brought in Thursday and more are to follow.

A man died in Seekonk a few days since who had not spoken to his wife for twenty years although living together all the time. Neither had the wife spoken to him. That was a good way to maintain peace in the family.

The Democratic papers are urging the house to stand firm on its tariff bill. If it does there will be no bill this year, as the Democrats in the senate seem equally disposed to stand firm on their bill. The two don't mix for a cent.

The Democratic Congressman from the 13th Indiana district has left the party and gone over to the populists. He is mad with Cleveland, because he sent troops to put down the Chicago riots.

They must have good marksmen in Providence. In two instances the past week marksmen in shooting at cats in one yard have succeeded in missing the cat, but in each case they have brought down a woman in another yard. Cats seem to be safer than women.

The power of Debs seems to be at an end. His manifesto ordering all the stock yard employes to strike was not heeded by the men to whom it was directed. It is unfortunate for labor that a crazy drunkard should attempt to control the labor organizations.

The President signed the bill making Utah a State Tuesday. There are now 45 stars in the constellation of states. Mormonism will now be rampant. It is a burning disgrace to admit Utah to statehood until she does away with polygamy.

It is amusing to see how easily the anarchist-Democratic governors of the West and South get mad with the President. Last week the crank governors of Illinois, Colorado, Oregon and Kansas were after him. This week it is the governor of Mississippi who is mad. Still the country moves on in the even tenor of its way.

It is estimated that the late railroad strike has cost the country one hundred millions of dollars, one half of which is wages of the employes. The railway property destroyed is estimated at three millions. This the city of Chicago will have to pay in a large measure. Strikes are costly. But they are more costly to the strikers than to any other party.

There were 53 strikes in Pennsylvania last year. There were 17,000 workmen engaged in them, not one of which was successful from the strikers' standpoint. The loss of wages alone amounted to nearly a million and a half of dollars. The greatest sufferers from the strikes are always the strikers. Were it not for the agitators like Debs there would be no strikes.

It is said that the tariff conferees are getting farther apart every day. There seems to be little likelihood of their coming to any agreement at present, if they do at all. The country can stand it better without the tariff bill than it can with one. Just let it be known that there is no prospect of agreement between the two houses and that no tariff legislation can pass and business would start in twenty-four hours.

"Reynolds" telegraphs from Washington to the Boston Advertiser, that President Cleveland has been laying down the law to the House conferees on the tariff, and has informed them that no measure like the one passed by the Senate should become a law if he could prevent it. He wanted the House conferees to brace up and not yield to the Senate, and intimated that all the power of the administration would be arrayed on their side. The Democratic senators are stirred up over this interference, and declare they will show their power to the administration. They are determinded that no bill save the Senate bill can pass that body. And so the deadlock is likely to continue for some time.

The park commissioners in arranging for afternoon concerts have not evidently consulted the wishes of the people. The afternoon concerts thus far held have been very poorly attended. It could not be otherwise. The people of Newport are working people. They cannot leave their work for a half a day to attend a band concert. If the concerts were held in the evening the attendance would be large enough, and the evening is the only time when concerts should be held. A concert in the afternoon breaks up a whole half day. A concert from 6:30 to 8 is just the time when four-fifths of the people of the city are taking their evening meal and getting cleaned up after a day's work. If the concerts were from 8 to 10, then everybody could go. We cannot understand why the change was made from the former practice.

Farmers Take Notice.

Owing to the great loss among young turkeys raised in this State from a supposed contagious disease known as "Black Head," the poultry division of the Experiment Station at Kingston is trying to learn all they can about it and to devise some method for its cure. To this end Dr. Theobold Smith of the U. S. Bureau of Animal Industry will visit the State during the first week in August to investigate the disease here. Turkey raisers having pronounced cases of "black head" among their flocks or those who know of such in their neighborhood are urgently requested to immediately inform the division at Kingston of the fact with all possible particulars. Also any information relating to the way turkeys become infected, the age at which they are most susceptible, and also whether the same disease affects other poultry, is desired at once. As investigations by the Government expert will be continued only three weeks at the longest, it is very important that material be secured in good season, so that any infected turkeys or the bodies of those that have died from the disease in this State should be sent between July 25th and August 18th. All communications should be addressed to Samuel Cushman, Poultry Division, R. I. Agricultural Experiment Station, Kingston, R. I.

Naval Promotions.

Commodore Joseph Fyffe, who was promoted to be rear admiral on the retirement of Admiral Skerrett and whose nomination was confirmed by the senate Tuesday, retired Wednesday on account of his forty years of naval service. The vacancy will be immediately filled by the promotion of Commodore O. F. Stanton, the officer who was called home from Rio and afterwards was wrecked on the Kearsage when that vessel was flying his pennant.

He will also retire as soon as his promotion receives senatorial sanction, when Commodore Erben, now commanding the European station, will become rear admiral. Commodore Erben will retire September 6, with his increased rank, thereby promoting Commodore R. W. Meade, who is to succeed Admiral Stanton in command of the North Atlantic squadron.

"The present administration was given power because of its promise to reform the tariff." This is the text of every mugwump and free trade paper in the land, which is now unhappy because the Democratic administration has not done what they assume it promised to do. We grant that the Democratic leaders promised to do something with the tariff, but that they came into power because of that promise we deny. We likewise deny that the majority of the people wanted any "reform" in the tariff. And even if some misguided persons had at that time a desire for such a "reform," that desire by this time is pretty effectually knocked out of them. Everybody, who will give the subject a moment's thought knows that the Democratic party came into power because it had the votes of the solid south and the wildcat votes of the wild and wooly West. It made no difference what the platform or promises of the party might be the 153 votes of the Southern States were just as sure to be counted for the Democratic ticket, whoever might be on it. Will any sane man say that the tariff helped or injured the party in that section of the country? It had no more to do with it than last winter's snow had to do with our hail storm of last Saturday.

The Democratic party of the South was aided and abetted by the same crowd in the West as elected such stuff as Altgeld governor of Illinois, Lewelling, governor of Kansas and Waite, governor of Colorado. In other words the bad elements in the Western States got control and they gave their aid and votes for the Democratic party. The tariff cut no figure with such people. It is unfortunate for the country that these elements got control of the last election, it is still more unfortunate that we must endure the fruit of their action for two years more. The loss to the country by the change of the administration, by the change of prosperous times to almost National bankruptcy, cannot be estimated by dollars and cents. It is claimed that the late strike will cost the country one hundred millions of dollars. This sum sinks into utter insignificance when compared with the enormous shrinkage of values the country over, the loss in wages and the general depression. The stoppage of the manufactories alone it is estimated have thrown a half million of people out of employment. It will not take long to estimate the loss in wages for the last six months or more to this enormous army. The figures when carried out to their legitimate conclusion are truly appalling.

Serious charges have been made against the firm of Seth B. Stitt & Co., woolen manufacturers of Pennsylvania, which made an assignment some months ago. The bill in equity charges that the assets of two other corporations and of Stitt & Co. were practically intermingled, that Stitt & Co. owned all the capital stock of the two corporations, that large sums were unlawfully paid to members of the two corporations and of Stitt & Co. when the firm was insolvent and that creditors of the firm were defrauded. The Court was asked to require the defendants to answer the charges.

American yachtsmen were made happy early in the week by the announcement that the Vigilant had, after many defeats, beaten the Britannia. Yesterday, however, the English yacht once more won by three minutes and seven seconds.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July, 16, 1894.

The alleged conference of committees from the House and Senate on the tariff bill, which is actually only a conference between eight democrats and the various trusts which demand protection of their interests in payment for past and future contributions to the democratic corruption fund, is still going on, and from what has leaked out there has been some very lively word battles in the committee room in which the meetings are held. Little Mr. Wilson, who by order of Mr. Cleveland was put at the head of the House Ways and Means committee, got so worked up at one of these meetings at they various demands made on behalf of the trusts by the Senators that he left the room in a huff and swore he would have nothing more to do with it. However, after a consultation with boss Cleveland he thought better of it and is again a regular attendant of the meetings, and before the thing is closed will probably vote as meekly for what the trusts want as any of his colleagues. No indications of when the legal conference, which will be attended as by law provided by the entire committees appointed by the Vice President and Speaker of the House respectively, will begin, has been given to the six republicans who are members of those committees.

Senator Hale's resolution calling attention to the irregular and illegal status of the meeting now being held may be heard from again in a way that will be both unexpected and unpleasant to the democrats and the trusts. When conference committees were by law provided for in cases of disagreemement between the House and Senate on pending legislation it was not with the intention that the members of the majority party should devote days and weeks to bargaining and dickering with each other in order to arrive at a cut and dried agreement which should then be sprung on the minority and solidly supported by the majority. On the contrary, it was intended that the conference should be all that the term implies—a full and free discussion of the points of difference between the House and Senate, by all of the representatives of the House and Senate, and not by representatives of only the political parties that happen to be in control of those bodies, and never until now has that intention been deliberately violated, although there have been hundreds of conferences held. Senator Voorhees admitted that a mistake was make by not inviting the republicans to be present at the first meeting held, but so far as known he has taken no step to correct that mistake. Strictly speaking those eight democrats have no legal right to tinker with that tariff bill in the forced absence of the six republican members of the conference committee and their attempting to do so may make trouble for them and their party. This tariff business is a long way from being settled.

Some of the democrats have suddenly discovered that Utah will probably go republican and so greatly are they exercised over it that they are actually trying to get Mr. Cleveland to veto the bill for the admission of that territory to the union. Mr. Cleveland did not want the Utah bill passed at this session of Congress, but from the best obtainable information it is not probable that he will veto the bill now that it has passed, as it would be difficult to find a good reason for so doing.

The commission which Mr. Cleveland has agreed to appoint under the act of 1888, to investigate the railway strike, is not likely to secure any very valuable information, inasmuch as it will have no authority to get to the bottom of the trouble by investigating the causes of the strike against the Pullman company, which was responsible for all the rest. It can only deal with interstate railways and their employees. It is difficult to understand how the labor organization got the idea that this commission would have authority to arbitrate. One section of the law under which Mr. Cleveland will appoint the two additional commissioners to serve with the United States Commissioner of labor in making this investigation does authorize arbitration by such a commission, but only after application has been made by both parties to the controversy for arbitration.

Just to show the country that it can do business rapidly when so minded, the Senate has in one week passed no less than nine of the regular appropriation bills, and the programme for the present week includes the passing of the other five. With all the appropriation bills out of the way only the tariff bill will stand in the way of adjournment.

There is a feeling of relief in Congress and in administration circles at the failure of the strike, which by reason of the non-action of the half anarchist democratic governor of Illinois, at one time threatened to become a very serious matter. The Attorney General has asked for an appropriation of $255,000 to pay the extra expenses incurred by reason of the strike by the department of justice. The war department estimates have not been made up.

Senator Allen of Nebraska, is the latest victim of the personal explanation. He told the Senate Saturday that it was not true as published a few days previously that he had made a monkey of himself while in a glorious state of intoxication. The least said about the matter, the better. J. B.

Sprained Her Tongue.

Mrs. J. J. Taylor, of Waterbury, went to visit her parents at Winsted, Conn., a month ago and sprained her tongue during a fit of laughter. She thought little of the matter until a few days ago, when her tongue began to swell. Some of New York's best physicians have treated her in vain. She has been unable to eat for a week.

Owing to the low rates of steerage passage to Europe the foreigners are leaving the country in large numbers. The steerage rates are down to $10. Many people look upon this exodus as a solution of the labor question. If the thousands of the cheap labor class of foreigners return to their old homes it will relieve the labor market of the glut that now exists. For the past six months more foreigners have left the country than have come inso it.

The sentence of Mrs. Halliday, the triple murderess, to be electrocuted has been commuted by Gov. Flower to imprisonment for life, she having been found insane by the commission appointed by the governor.

The Fourth of July orator at Armour, S. D. was an Indian. He didn't say anything about "the flag for which our fathers fought and died," and he was polite enough not to mention the fact that he represented the only original Americans.

IN CONGRESS.

A Condensed Report of the Proceedings In Both Branches.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—The senate disposed of the river and harbor appropriation bill. The pension appropriation bill was agreed to in the house.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—The legislative and Columbia appropriation bills were passed in the senate. The bankruptcy bill was passed by the house to a third reading.

WASHINGTON, July 18. — The house passed the national bankruptcy bill, and the senate voted for an appropriation of $1,000,000 for the extermination of the Russian thistle.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—The senate considered the Indian appropriation bill without reaching an agreement. Millitary matters were considered in the house.

WASHINGTON, July 20. — The senate passed the Indian appropriation bill. The house agreed to conference reports on appropriation bills, and the bill for the election of senators by the people was taken up. The house voted to insist on a disagreement on the tariff.

Manchester's Trotting Association.

MANCHESTER N.H., July 17.—The Manchester Trotting association was formed last night by Colonel A. C. Wallace, Daniel Connor, Cavanaugh brothers, E G. Libbey, E. F. Wilson, Welcome Jenckes, Charles J. Woods, E. D. Houston, W. F. Harrington and Joseph Quirin, to rent and conduct the local driving park the present season. The association is to be a stock company, with a capital of $1000, incorporated, and will give race meetings beginning the first week in August. The outlook is auspicious for such a company of well-known horsemen.

A Fatal Jump.

HOLYOKE, Mass., July 17.—An Italian named Sylvester Visco jumped from a passenger train near Chicopee last night, and was fatally injured. Visco was in charge of Pittsfield officers, who were conducting him to the Northampton insane asylum. He suddenly sprang from his seat, and had taken his fatal jump before he could be intercepted.

Sanger's Latest Feat.

WALTHAM, Mass., July 19.—Walter C. Sanger, the Milwaukee flyer, created a new world's bicycle record here yesterday. He did the unpaced flying mile in 2:11 2-5, and the intermediate distances thereof now stand as record time. His time for intermediate distances were: Quarter, 29 4-5; half, 1:01 2-5; two-thirds, 1:24; three-quarters, 1:35 4-5.

Elopers Caught.

MANCHESTER, N. H., July 18.—The second elopement of Mrs. Mary L. Boyd of Hudson, Mass., and Anthony Malone of Clinton was brought to an abrupt end here yesterday by the arrest of both parties. They were bound over for the September term of the supreme court on the charge of adultery.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Doings at Brighton and Watertown For the Week Ending July 20.

Amount of stock on the market:

	Cattle.	Sheep and lambs.	Swine.
Western	3,369	14,601	24,100
Massachusetts	125	21	41
Maine	74	232	49
New Hampshire	63	480	852
Vermont	101	1,270	935
Totals	3,727	16,633	25,977

Prices for western beef cattle, live weight. Choice, $4.50@4.75 pr cwt; second quality, $4@4.50; third quality, $3@3.50; poorest grades of coarse oxen, cows, bulls, stags, Texans, Colorados, etc. 2@3c pr lb.

Prices for northern and eastern beef cattle pr lb, dressed weight: Choice, 5½@6½c; first quality, 5@5½c; second quality, 4½@4½c.

Hides, tallow, etc—Hides, 4½@5c pr lb; tallow, 3@4c pr lb; calf skins, 7ac each; lamb skins, 60c each; sheared skins, 25c each; branded hides, 3c pr lb.

Northern and eastern beef cattle—The bottom fell completely out of the market. The large supply of last week completely flooded the Boston market, and the western supply was sufficient for the demands of the shippers and exporters. Values were at rock bottom.

Veal calves—The supply was much lighter than one week ago, with prices off ½c pr lb from those of last week.

Milch cows and springers—Trade was dull, and there was no demand for anything but the very best stock. Values dropped fully $7.50 pr head from last week. Prices ranged from $22.50 to $50 pr head for the best cows.

Sheeps and lambs—This stock held its own and did not suffer from the strike as did other branches. Prices remain steady.

Swine—Receipts heavy. Values off $1 per 100 pounds.

Boston Produce Quotations.

OATS—There is a rather better demand for oats, though the market is very irregular. Clipped oats, nearby, and for immediate shipment are very firm at 48@51c, according to time of shipment and probable arrival here. On the other hand, Chicago No. 2 white, new oats, for shipment the first half of August, are quoted at 39½c, and country No. 2 white at 38½c. Peoria No. 2 white are offered at 41c for July shipment. The spot market will be somewhat irregular: No. 1 clipped, 53@54c; No. 2 clipped, 52@53c; No. 2 white, 50@51c; No. 3 white, 50c; mixed, 49@50c.

LAMBS AND MUTTONS—Muttons and lambs are plenty, with the market easy: Spring lambs, 11@12c, as to quality; choice to fancy fall lambs, 9@10c; good to choice, 8@9c; common to good, 7@8c; poor to ordinary, 7c; yearlings, 8@8½c; muttons, 7½@8c; choice heavy Brightons, 8@9c; choice eastern veal, 8½@9c; common to good, 7@8c; Brightons and fancy, 9½@10c.

MEAL—The cornmeal market holds firm, on the stronger position of corn. The supply of rye at hand is short, and the market is firmer: Kiln-dried cornmeal, for export, $2 15@2 20 per bbl; bag meal, $1 03@1 04; yellow granulated, $2 85@2 95; ground and rolled oatmeal, $5 05@5 18 per bbl; cut oatmeal, $6 35@6 55 per bbl; rye flour, $2 90@3 30; rye, 65@67c per bush.

BEEF—Beef is easy. Quotations are at: Choice to fancy steers, 7@7½c; prime, 6¾@7c; good, 6¼@6½c; light, 6½c; extra heavy hinds, 10@10½c; good, 9½@10c; light, 8½@9c; heavy fores, 4½@5c; light, 4c; backs, 5½@6c; rattles, 3@3½c; chucks, 3@5c; rounds, 6½@7½c; rumps, 10@12c; rumps and loins, 12@14½c; short ribs, 8½@10c; loins, 12@15½c.

CORN—Corn is very firm, with corn to arrive held at stronger prices. Chicago No. 2 yellow, to arrive, is quoted at 54½@54½c, with No. 3 yellow at 53½@54c. The spot market is firm, though trade is dull: No. 2 yellow, 54@54½c; steamer yellow, 53½@54c; steamer mixed, 52½@52½c.

CHEESE—Cheese is firm, with quotations at: Northern full cream and twins, 9@9½c; fair to good, 8c; western choice, 8@9c; fair to good, 7@7½c. Liverpool is quoted at 45s.

EGGS—Eggs are dull and easy. Eastern fancy fresh, 17@18c; eastern fresh 14@16c; Michigan, 13@14c; western, 12@12½c; southern, 11@11½c.

FLOUR—Flour is dull, on easier wheat. Quotations locally are not changed, though buyers of round lots would scarcely pay full prices.

POTATOES—Potatoes are firmer, with good quoted at [illegible]; ordinary lots are quoted at $1 75 [illegible]

PORK—The pork market is quiet and steady. Quotations are the same as noted yesterday.

HAY—The hay market is dull. Straw is quiet and easy. Bran and middlings are unchanged.

BUTTER—The butter market is quiet and easy. Quotations are the same as noted yesterday.

Bangor the Next Meeting Place.

ROCKLAND, Me., July 19.—The Maine Dental society elected the following officers: T. E. Tibbetts, Rockland, president; R. B. Miller, Rockland, vice president; F. A. Knowlton, Fairfield, secretary; E. J. Roberts, Augusta, treasurer; E. Bacon, Portland, librarian; B. C. Bryant, Pittsfield; L. S. Callcott, Bangor; D. W. Fellows, Portland; F. S. Sawyer, Skowhegan, and G. O. Mitchell, Bucksport, executive committee. The next convention will be in Bangor.

Forepaugh's circus was in town Thursday and it was a good show. The animals were of more than ordinary intelligence, the riding was good, the tumbling and trapeze work were well done, the Japanese troupe was first class and the clowns were "funnier" than ever. With these attractions it could not fail to please the people.

The announcement of the marriage at Havana of Mr. John R. Stanhope, formerly of this city, and Miss Emma J. Chesley of Havana on July 11, has been made to friends in this city.

The committee of the National House of Representatives have recommended that an appropriation be made for a new post office building in Woonsocket.

The men at Pullman are rushing back for employment faster than they can be provided for.

Mr. Wm. W. Stewart of Fall River has been visiting friends in town this week.

$100 Reward, $100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JULY 1894.	STANDARD TIME. Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
21 Sat	4 46	7 26	9 34	9 54	10 10
22 Sun	4 47	7 25	9 54	10 34	10 52
23 Mon	4 48	7 24	10 13	11 22	11 40
24 Tues	4 49	7 23	10 31	.....	12 13
25 Wed	4 49	7 22	10 50	0 32	1 06
26 Thurs	4 50	7 21	11 29	1 30	2 06
27 Fri	4 50	7 21	morn	2 20	3 03

New Moon 3d day, 0h. 40m., morning.
First Quarter, 9th day, 5h, 15m., evening.
Full Moon, 17th day, 6h, 5m., evening.
Last Quarter, 25th day, 4h, 7m. evening.

A. O'D. Taylor.

Real Estate Agent, 124 Bellevue avenue, Newport, R. I.

COUNTRY PLACES.

FOR SUMMER—Furnished, near Coddington Point off Malbone Road, Newport, with coach-house and stables, superb views, $600.

FOR SUMMER—Furnished, close to the Dean Berkeley old homestead, 10 minutes drive from Second Beach, beautiful place for a family to enjoy country life, $500.

FOR SUMMER—Fine furnished country residence, 10 rooms, on Quaker Hill, Portsmouth, R. I., hot and cold water, bathroom, stabling and 3 acres of land, 1½ miles from railway station, well suited for a large family. An unusual opportunity of procuring a gentleman's residence for the summer, for $600.

Write to Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, Newport, R. I.

DEATHS.

In this city, 14th inst., Emily Ogner Curtis, infant daughter of John Seller and Georgana Gordon Smith Gerric, aged 7 days.

In this city, July 15, Amanda L. V. Hazard, aged 64 years.

In this city, July 16, Owen Smith, aged 60 years.

In this city, July 18, Katherine, widow of John Winthrop.

In this city, 18th inst., Clarice Helen, only child of Frank and Henrietta Morgan, aged 5 months and 21 days.

In this city, 19th inst., Charlotte, wife of Wilfred Laro, and daughter of John and Rowena Heath, aged 19 years and 11 months.

In this city, 19th inst., Thomas Sweeney.

In Providence, 13th inst., William Smith, formerly of this city.

In Providence, 16th inst., Isabelle, daughter of the late George H. and Emma J. Sherman, 22; 16th, Josephine G., wife of John H. Berry, and daughter of Jane E. and the late Samuel J. Howard, 39; at the Rhode Island Hospital, 12th inst., Joseph L. Huffinton, 64; 14th, Robert Montgomery, 57; 14th, Cyrus W. Maine, 73.

In Apponaug, 14th inst., John W. Field, 2d, in his 72d year.

At Soldiers' Home, Bristol, 12th inst., George A. Lee.

For Sale.

(IN NEWPORT.)

I have the "WILSON GREENHOUSE" site on Broadway, a lot 40x134, very high elevation with a commanding view of the beach and ocean. This is a most excellent opportunity to secure a first-class building lot.

Apply to

SIMEON HAZARD,

Sole Agent, 94 Broadway.

I HAVE SEVERAL

CABINET ORGANS

in first-class order,

which I will sell for HALF PRICE.

Also an old-fashioned instrument which I will sell for $15 cash, or $20 on instalments.

JOHN VARS,

126 Thames Street,

Opposite Allen's Crockery Store.

FRAUDS

will be

Perpetrated for Gain.

Unscrupulous manufacturers of medicines are offering to supply the retail druggists with an article put up in RED wrapper, almost identical in general appearance, and closely assimulated in every detail to Carter's Little Liver Pills.

In this way they hope to profit by the merit of Carter's Little Liver Pills, and palm off an imitation on the unsuspecting sufferer and purchaser.

It is the source of wonder to honest people, that there are men eady and willing to perpetrate such frauds.

Let them beware; a day of reckoning will surely come, there are "upright judges" in the land who will punish such people

When you go for a bottle of Carter's Little Liver Pills, ask for "CARTER'S" insist upon having "CARTER'S," and see that you get "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S"

The proprietors of Carter's Little Liver Pills have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars to make their value known. True merit always wins with the people, CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS have won.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price

One Trial will Satisfy You

THAT THIS IS THE FLOUR YOU WANT.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

S. S. THOMPSON

172 and 176 BROADWAY.

Deering Giant Mowers,

5-foot and 6-foot cutting bar with 2 1-4 inch and 3 inch sections.

If you are in want of the best Mower on the market buy the GIANT.

The Thomas Hay Tedder.

The Royal Self-Dump Rake.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164 BROADWAY.

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

FURTHER REDUCTION.

In order to reduce our large stock we have made the prices extremely low, and would invite the ladies to call.

Special Attractions in Trimmed Hats,

AT A GREATLY REDUCED FIGURE.

We do not mention prices as people can best judge for themselves the value of the article. We also have the latest styles in

SAILORS, SUN HATS and YACHTING CAPS.

PRICES EXTREMELY LOW, at

SCHRIERE'S

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment, 143 Thames Street.

GRAND ARRAY

—OF—

Unapproachable Bargains!

Every Department of our Mammoth Establishment filled with new and desirable

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

HATS AND FURNISHING GOODS,

For Men, Boys and Children.

It is with great pleasure we announce that our stock this season is larger in variety and lower in price.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET.

SEED OATS,

Two Car Loads of

Northern Grown Oats,

selected especially for SEED.

BRIGGS & CO.,

COMMERCIAL WHARF.

LEADERS IN PRISON

Debs and His Lieutenants Refused to Give Bail.

Will Remain Behind the Bars Until Next Monday — Debs Declares That He Wouldn't Give Bonds to the Amount of Five Cents.

CHICAGO, July 16.—The contempt proceedings against Debs, Howard, Kelliher and Rogers of the American Railway union were called in the federal court yesterday, and the cases continued until Monday. The bail in each case was fixed at $5000. The commitment to jail was deferred for a short time to allow them to make an attempt to secure bondsmen. At 4 o'clock, Debs, Howard, Kelliher and Rogers, having refused to give bail, were sent to jail.

Debs and his companions were taken to jail by Marshal Arnold, and before they left the courtroom Judge Seaman instructed the marshal to take them out of the jail at any reasonable time or times, in order that they may have abundant opportunity to consult their attorneys between this and next Monday. District Attorney Milchrist filed an information in court charging the officers of the union with violating the injunction, and asked for a writ of attachment for contempt. It was not necessary to issue a writ for Debs, for he was in court when the information was filed.

When the injunction was issued by Judges Grosscup and Woods, the usual chancery summons was issued, and those named in the injunction were directed to appear in court to answer. That was what brought Debs into court with the attorneys who have been retained to defend him and his brother officers. The information was read to the court by District Attorney Milchrist.

When Mr. Milchrist had finished the reading of the information, Attorney George R. Peck, representing the receivers of the Santa Fe system, took the floor and read a petition for writs of attachment against the defendants on behalf of that railroad. The petition asked that the defendants be punished for contempt for violating the order appointing the receivers as well as for violating the general injunction as it applies to the Santa Fe. A number of acts of violence were alleged and interference with trains.

The formal proceedings began at 2 o'clock, when Attorney Irwin for the defendants asked that they be released on their personal recognizance. Judge Seaman finally decided to set the case for next Monday, and fixed bail at $5000 each. The four men made no attempt to furnish bail and were committed to jail until Monday. The attorneys for the defendants said their clients could not secure bondsmen, but Debs did not corroborate that when asked if he could give bail. He said he would not give bail to the amount of 5 cents.

AT LOWER WAGES.

Fall River Strikers Have Decided to Return to Work.

FALL RIVER, Mass., July 19.—At a meeting last night it was voted by the Carders' association to endorse the action of the King Philip strikers in deciding to return to work. This action was brought about by the financial strain put upon the new union, whereby it became necessary to ask the Weavers' union to loan $500 until such time as the carders could be in a position to repay it. The members of the association have been out of work 18 weeks and will return to the mills on a lower scale of wages.

The Loom Fixers' union has also voted to return as soon as work can be provided for the members.

The only strikers now refusing to return are the members of the Weavers' association. They have a large fund at their back, and many have gone to work in other places.

Portions of Nos. 1 and 2 mills are running full. There is every reason to think that the other two mills will be in operation before many days.

Collision In Boston Harbor.

BOSTON, July 17.—Steamer Stamford, plying between Boston and Plymouth, was run into at 7 o'clock last night while coming up the harbor, by the steamer Kennebec of the Boston and Kennebec steamboat line, bound for Bath, Me. She struck the Stamford on the port side forward of the wheelhouse, tearing off the entire side of the vessel. Two hours before the collision with the Kennebec, the Stamford ran into the tramp steamer British Queen, anchored near the same place. No great damage was done.

A Cowardly Assault.

PORTLAND, Me., July 16.—A strange affair is reported from Old Orchard. Mrs. A. A. Dennett and her daughter, Grace, 18 years old, of this city, have a summer cottage there. Last night Grace was alone in the house, her mother being at Saco, when a man knocked at the door and asked if the young lady was alone. He attempted to enter, but the girl told him to keep out. He knocked her down, hitting her on the stomach and leaving her insensible on the floor.

Lips Sealed For Twenty Years.

PROVIDENCE, July 18.—John Hunt, who died at Seekonk two days ago, quarreled with his wife 20 years ago. Since that time they have not spoken, although they have eaten at the same table. Even when told that he could not live Hunt did not relent. He was 70 years old. His father had a similar experience, not having spoken to his wife for 25 years before his death.

By His Own Hand.

NORTHFIELD, Mass., July 18.—George P. Wentworth, a young farmer, living in the outskirts of this place, attempted to murder his father, John P. Wentworth, at their home last night, but met a terrible retribution, for he was killed by the accidental discharge of the gun, with the stock of which he was attempting to beat out his father's brains.

Reduction of Bail Wanted.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., July 19.—The case against ex-Receiver Hobbs of the Stockbridge Savings bank for embezzlement has been continued until the next criminal term of court. An attempt will be made to have his bail reduced from $30,000 to $10,000.

A Deadly Assault.

CORDAVILLE, Mass., July 17.—Thomas Jordan of East Boston was assaulted by a gang of roughs near here on Sunday night and is now in the hospital at Boston. He is not expected to live.

May Carry It Into Court.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., July 20.—The mill agents of this city held a private meeting yesterday for the purpose of considering the enforcement of the weavers' particulars bill. Some of the agents gave it as their opinion that the bill is unconstitutional, and, it is understood, expressed a desire to test its constitutionality.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Saturday, July 14.

Cholera is on the increase at St. Petersburg——Twenty fishing boats are missing from Bilbao, Spain——Anarchists set fire to the new French ironclad Carnot——The Jacob Emery homestead at Haverhill, Mass., was burned——Sweeping and successful liquor raids were made at Derry, N. H——Governor Greenhalge visited Mrs. Cleveland at Gray Gables——Sons of Temperance closed their session at Waterville, Me——James E. Floyd was arrested at Boston on a charge of forgery——All nickel-in-the-slot machines have been ordered removed in Bristol, Conn——The Massachusetts naval brigade will have the San Francisco for their tour of duty——A burglar and policeman at Biddeford, Me., exchanged shots, and the burglar escaped——The Vigilant will be altered in order to avoid conceding time allowance to the Britannia——New Hampshire Prohibitionists nominated Rev. E. C. Knowles of Tilton for governor——The Bostons are in first place in the league race——Sanger beat all comers in an Asbury Park cycling event——Andrew D. White, minister to Russia, has notified President Cleveland that he wishes to resign——Mrs. Blaine's friends declare that she is not likely to return to Washington to live——Friends of the Nicaraguan canal bill expect to push it through the house within the next two weeks——Prendergast, the murderer of Mayor Carter Harrison of Chicago, was hanged.

Sunday, July 15.

At a special town meeting at North Adams, Mass., $25,000 was appropriated for the town's share of the expense of building the new normal school there——Business at the two large shoe factories in Derry, N. H., is rushing——Army worms have reached New Bedford, Mass——The Davis & Furber Machine works at North Andover, Mass., has announced a cut down in wages, to go into effect July 23——Henry and James Butler of Barkhamsted, Conn., members of an organized gang of thieves, have been arrested and sent to jail, and three more will be arrested——Pigliehm, a well-known painter of Munich, is dead——James Tayloy, Amesbury's (Mass.) confessed incendiary, pleaded not guilty and secured bail——An aged woman was hutted to death by a ram at Langdon, N. H——The Salvation Army is in camp at Old Orchard, Me——The Vigilant's sail and spar plan has been cut down in order to reduce her allowance to the Britannia.

Monday, July 16.

A. R. U. officers claim to have funds to keep up the strike——Nathan Straus is to erect a permanent plant and furnish sterilized milk in New York city the year round——Big shortages have been discovered in the accounts of several of the large postoffices in Mexico——Three members of the Walker family were drowned at Burlington, Ia——The committee of Kansas Pacific bondholders finds that securities belonging to them have been removed——Jesse Tyson, Jr., a young Baltimore club man, intends to join the regular army as a trooper——Ten persons were wounded by bullets at a picnic near Hazleton, Pa——The Cleveland Christian Endeavor has closed——Ex-Postmaster Gentsch of Buffalo committed suicide——Cholera caused 40,000 deaths in Canton, China——Forest fires are raging in New Jersey——Frank A. Cook was arrested in Lynn, Mass., on the charge of assaulting Israel Connors. The victim was severely injured——John Lynch of Cambridge, Mass., attempted to stop a runaway horse and wagon near the pumping station in Brighton and was knocked down and run over, receiving a bad scalp wound, beside having his left ear torn off——Jules Emil Saintin, the painter, died at Paris——Piglhelm, a well-known painter of Munich, is dead——The cruiser Minneapolis broke all records on her trial trip.

Tuesday, July 17.

The Britannia again beat the Vigilant, after the latter held the lead——A man convicted of selling liquor committed suicide at Bath, Me——Two Italian children were burned to death at Amsterdam, N. Y——Japan's purchase of transports is considered a warlike symptom——O'Donovan Rossa received only three votes at the election of Dublin's city marshal——Henry Bartlett of Providence wounded a child seriously while shooting at a cat——Emil C. Knappe, the Springfield (Mass.) bank cashier, was sent to Barnstable jail for five years——Da Gama offers to surrender——Thirty-four racing stables will be represented in the Charter Oak grand circuit races at Hartford in August——Antonio Ezeta, the Salvadorean refugee, says that he cannot be recued, and that he will abide by American justice——Casimir Perier, President of France, signed 1314 pardons and commutations, in observance of the anniversary of the taking of the Bastile——Mrs. Halliday, sentenced in New York to be executed by electricity for murder, has been declared insane, and will be imprisoned for life——At a special town meeting in Billerica Centre, Mass., a vote was passed to borrow $30,000, the money to be used in erecting a new town hall——The Ayer (Mass.) school committee has elected J. V. Symonds of Salem principal of the high school. He is a graduate of Williams college and goes to Ayer from North Reading——Rev. A. B. Williams, for three years past pastor of the Methodist church at West Abington, Mass., has tendered his resignation, to take effect Aug. 19. He will return to Ohio and take up work in the east Ohio conference.

Wednesday, July 18.

A Boston painter named William Perry was killed by a fall——Derailed circus cars delayed Boston and Maine trains at Nashua, N. H——The United States steamship Essex has gone on a summer European cruise——Seaholm won the Saltykoff stakes for 2-year-olds at Newmarket, Eng——Burglars at Lawrence, Mass., beat a night hostler and stole a horse and carriage——David A. Wells, Jr., was appointed to the United States legation at London——The Gloucester (Mass.) fishing schooner Canopus grounded on West Chop, Martha's Vineyard——Peruvian rebels were forced to retreat after nearly defeating the government troops at Pisco——The American Steamship company announces neither a gain nor a loss in fixing cut steerage rates——Cholera in St. Petersburg is more intense and more fatal than in the ravages of the past two years——The old Charles river bridge between Boston and Charlestown is closed to travel on account of its weak condition——Striking longshoremen at Oswego, N. Y., destroyed by fire a lumber yard, now in possession of a military force——Civil Service Examiner Sherwin of Massachusetts says that state legislatures are opposed, as a rule, to civil service reform——Representative Bland will make one more effort to obtain a favorable report on free silver from the committee on coinage——A government victory in the suit against the Southern Pacific would mean that all the roads would have to be operated separately——The Massachusetts Sunday Protective league has appealed to the members of bicycle and boating clubs to avoid "meets" and "runs" on the Lord's day——The damage done by earthquakes in Turkey amounts to $25,000,000 already, while the prediction of another earthquake creates fresh terror at Constantinople——The Pilgrim conference disfellowshipped the Fifth Church at Chittenville, Mass——The Lancaster (N. H.) Congregational church celebrated its centennial anniversary——Henry L. Smith of Versailles, Conn., killed himself——Mayor Pickman of Lowell, Mass., vetoed the resolution appropriating $300 for the observance of Labor Day——The receiver of the Non-Secret Endowment order recommends a dividend of 75 2-3 per cent——Alice Miner, a girl of 17, and Miss Winthrop, a Boston actress, rescued a girl from drowning at Onset, Mass——The cruiser Minneapolis proves to have a speed of 23.073 knots an hour——Debs and other strike leaders went to jail in preference to furnishing more bail——Steamer Cepheus was nearly cut in two in collision with steamer Cetus in New York bay——The New York constitutional convention woman suffrage committee is to recommend that the question be decided by popular vote——Charles Mowbray, the anarchist, is in New York city. He says he is to urge anarchism pure and simple——The little hamlet of Green Bush, N. J., was wiped out by a forest fire——The Yale athletes were the guests of honor at a dinner given by the American colony in London.

Thursday, July 19.

Three earthquake shocks were felt at Memphis——The valuation of Lynn, Mass., has fallen off $508,338 in one year——The straw goods industry at Franklin, Mass., has good fall prospects——The Knights of Labor will not impeach Attorney General Olney——Thirteen girls in Rogers' silver plate factory, Hartford, are on strike——A Salem (Mass.) man snapped his finger in his wife's face and put her eye out——Styx won the Zetland plate for 3-year-olds at Newmarket, Eng.——An anti-Breckinridge movement is being propagated at Lexington, Ky——Free trade and labor parties defeated the government at New South Wales——The plague killed 1000 at Hong Kong in three weeks ending June 9——One boy was killed and others hurt by lightning at Denver and vicinity——The British budget passed the house of commons by a majority of 20 for the government——Bark Emma T. Crowell was destroyed by fire near Fire island——Boston merchants are greatly dissatisfied with the bankruptcy bill as passed by the house——Indians in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe country are reported ready for an uprising against settlers——Mrs. Cleveland denies that she has asked for police protection to prevent the kidnapping of her children——Forest fires are working toward St. Louis——A deputy marshal will die from injuries received in a freight train collision, caused by carelessness, near St. Louis——Italian residents of Lyons will ask compensation through the courts for damage received during the recent anti-Italian outrages——The breaking of three fly-wheels in the Manville (R. I.) cotton mills caused damage of $16,000 and a month's shutdown——American capitalists propose to extract the sulphur from the volcano of Popocatepetl——J. M. D. won the $5000 Merchants' trotting stake at Detroit——Rear Admiral Fyfle retired from active service in the navy——Tariff conferees have agreed to report disagreement——Federal troops were removed from Chicago to Fort Sheridan. The strike situation in California is unchanged——The proclamation of the Hawaiian republic was made July 4——The New York constitutional convention committee on woman suffrage reported adversely——Mgr. Satolli condemns the liquor traffic and approves the expulsion of the liquor dealers from Catholic societies——The Columbian iron works at Baltimore were damaged to the extent of $80,000——Government forces defeated the rebels in Samoa.

Friday, July 20.

Revolution in Uruguay is said to be imminent——Twelve business house were destroyed by fire at Traer, Ia——Italy has seized Kassala, a Nubian stronghold of the Mahdists——An Upton (Mass.) laborer was burned to death while fighting a brush fire——The Sugar trust has been enjoined from doing business in Massachusetts——Four men were killed by the premature explosion in the Solent, London——Clifton R. Breckinridge of Arkansas was appointed new minister to Russia——The Canadian rifle team won the Ranelagh challenge cup at Bisley, Eng——Steamboat Pegasus was beached after a collision in the North river, New York——There is a rush from Boston to take advantage of cheap steerage rates to Europe——William H. Garfield, formerly editor of the Boston Times, is dead——President Casimir-Perier of France would welcome a reconciliation with Italy——The Switchmen's Mutual Aid association of North America will be dissolved——William F. De Barth was fined $25 at Waltham, Mass., for cruelly beating his adopted son——The wheat crop of the northwest will be about the same as that of last year——Herbert Spencer predicts social dissolution, bloody war and military despots for America——Desperadoes robbed an express office and a train on the Monet division of the St. Louis and San Francisco road——The prevalence of cholera in Russia will prevent the annual autumn military maneuvers of the mobilized reserves——Great Britain and the United States may join in arranging a permanent settlement of the Mosquito coast difficulty——Sugar trust capitalists will attempt to monopolize railroad traffic between Baltimore and eastern Maryland counties——The report that the Pullman company is negotiating for the purchase of the General Electric factories, at Lynn, Mass., is denied——Men who return to work at Chicago are branded as scabs in a circular bearing the approval of Debs. If violence follows, arrests for contempt of court will be made——Lightning caused much damage in the vicinity of Hartford——The great publishing house of E. C. Allen & Co. of Augusta, Me., is to close up its business——The house voted to disagree with the senate tariff amendments and the speaker reappointed members of the conference committee——The business portion of the city of El Paso, Tex., was burned——Fire at Minneapolis destroyed the Central market and several small buildings. Loss, $50,000——Paul Lega, who attempted to kill President Crispi, was sentenced to 30 years' imprisonment.

When the wild waves of ocean break upon the sounding shore,
Or when the choicest china breaks upon the kitchen floor—
Faint not fair heart, nor leave these wrecks this stainless strand to strew;
But quickly join the pieces with
Le Page's Liquid Glue.

Ten cents is well invested when it saves a *hundred times* its cost. Think of all the small breaks that may be mended in a trice and will *stay mended* with

LE PAGE'S LIQUID READY TO USE GLUE,

It needs no heating; O, how it sticks!

New Advertisements

Office of the Probate Clerk of the City of Newport in Rhode Island, July 19, A. D. 1894.

EDWARD NEWTON, Guardian of the person and estate of *EDWARD B. LANGLEY*, of full age, of said Newport, having this day filed in this office his final account as guardian with the estate of said Edward, praying that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded, and said petitioner having applied to me to give notice thereof by advertising in the *Newport Mercury*.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate to be holden on Monday, the 6th day of August, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall in said Newport.

WILLIAM H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.
7-21

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., July 16, A. D. 1894.

ELIZABETH B. MARSHALL, Guardian of the person and estate of her minor son, *HENRY F. MARSHALL, JUNIOR*, presents to this Court her petition, in writing, representing that her said ward, said minor, is seized and possessed in his own right of one undivided half part in fee of a certain lot of land with a dwelling house and other improvements thereon, situated in the city of Newport and bounded Northerly, on Marlboro street; Easterly, on Charles street; Southerly, on land of Patrick J. Sullivan, and Westerly, on land of Samuel Sterne, or how ever bounded, being known and comprising the Marshall estate on Charles street in said Newport, and being subject to the right of dower therein of said petitioner; that it would be to the advantage and benefit of her said ward to sell his right and interest in said lot of land and dwelling house, and invest the surplus of proceeds of sale, after deducting incidental charges, as this Court may direct; and that she now has opportunity to make such sale, and praying this Court to authorize and license her, in her said capacity of Guardian of said minor, to sell at private sale, for a price and sum of money not less than the appraised value thereof, all the right, title and interest whatsoever of the said Henry F. Marshall, Junior, in said described lot of land and dwelling house, to convey the same to the purchaser or purchasers thereof and invest the proceeds of sale in the name of said minor, in some reliable institution for savings in this state.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the 20th day of August next, A. D. 1894, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.
7-21

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., July 16, A. D. 1894.

A PRESCOTT BAKER, Guardian of the person and estate of *HERBERT D. PECKHAM*, minor, presents to this Court his third account with said estate for examination and allowance.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 20th day of August next, A. D. 1894, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.
7-21

Court of Probate, Portsmouth, R. I., July 9, 1894.

WINFIELD S. SISSON, Administrator on the estate of *ABRAHAM T. PECKHAM*, late of said Portsmouth, deceased, presents his final account with said estate for allowance.

The same is referred for consideration to the Court of Probate to be holden at the Town Hall in said Portsmouth, on the second Monday in August next, at one o'clock P. M., and it was ordered by the Court that previous notice thereof be published fourteen days, once a week, at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

PHILIP H. CHASE, Probate Clerk.
7-21

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Thursday, the 5th day of July, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Annie May Dame, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of *MARY ANN WEBB*, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to William Dame of Lynn, Massachusetts, or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 23d day of July, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.
7 7

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

GEORGE W. CALLAHAN hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator on the estate of MICHAEL CALLAHAN, late of said Newport, deceased, and that he is qualified to act as such Administrator.

Newport, R. I., July 14th, 1894.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the city of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of LILLIE M. DARRAH, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.

ELIZA F. DARRAH, Guardian.
Newport, R. I., June 30, 1894-6w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of New Shoreham, R. I., Guardian of the person and estate in Rhode Island of LEONORE B. BENNETT, a minor under the age of fourteen years, of East Greek, New Jersey, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to him.

ALMANZA J. ROSE, Guardian.
June 23, 1894.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

JOHN B. DURFEE hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., the Executor of the will of FANNY J. CHITTENDEN, late of said Newport, deceased, and that he is qualified to act as such Executor.

Newport, R. I., July 7, 1894.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

AUGUSTUS WHITING of Newport, Rhode Island, and GEORGE L. RYVES of the City, County and state of New York, hereby give notice that they have been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., the Executors of the will of SARAH SWAN WHITING, late of said Newport, deceased, and that they are qualified to act as such Executors.

Newport, R. I., July 7, 1894.

LAUNDRY!

If you want the best work with the least wear and tear of your

LINEN,

SEND TO

14 MILL STREET.

Goods called for and delivered to all parts of the city.

FIRST CLASS

BATH ROOMS

in connection with

Laundry,

where

Hot and Cold Water, Shower & Steam Baths,

Can be obtained.

Open every day and evening until 9 P. M.; Also on Sundays from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.

CITY STEAM LAUNDRY.

F. M. VINCENT, Manager.
ABBOTT LAWRENCE, Proprietor.
8-30 Telephone Connection.

New Advertisements.

Election is Coming!

SO IS

June Meeting this Year.

And you will want a new carriage, so please call and see my stock for I can show you the best assortment and the lowest prices you ever saw in Newport.

Top Buggies, 10 different styles, from $75 to $200
Open Wagons, 12 different styles, from $38 to $135
Traps for two or four people, from $90 to $175
Road Carts, from $25 to $60
Order Wagons, from $60 to $160

Carryalls, Phaetons, Surreys, Buckboards, Wagonettes, Victorias, Banners, Palo Alto, Goddards, Concords, Express, Wide Track and Narrow Track, New and Secondhand.

Also Horses for sale or to let.

NEW CARRIAGES to let by Season.

LAWTON'S,

Touro Street.

THE RED JACKET

Potato Sprayer.

You wheel the barrow, we do the rest.

Sprays two acres of potatoes every hour.

Isaac L. Sherman is our Sole Agent.

This machine is also for sale by me.

Would be pleased to show it to you. I have also added to my already large and varied stock

Fishing Hooks, Lines and Tackle, Rubber Hose of all kinds, Philadelphia and all other Lawn Mowers, always in stock.

Paris Green and the ingredients to make your Bordeaux Mixture. Do not buy it ready mixed as it will fool you. Also all kinds of Bedding Plants, Garden and Farm Tools, &c., by

JAMES GOHM,

54 Broadway.

'Lection Hams.

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE

Armour & Co.

Star Brand, Sugar Cured.

IT IS THE FINEST

HAM ON THE MARKET.

Try One

you will have no other.

T. E. Sherman,

122 BROADWAY.

GET YOUR

Ice Cream

—AT—

KOSCHNY'S,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET,

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway.

Cake, Ice Cream, Confectionery.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

United States Hotel.

Thoroughly Renovated and Refurnished

Entrances on Pelham and Thames Streets

Private Suppers & Catering A SPECIALTY.

5-19 F. P. GOTT, Proprietor

JAMES J. CONHEENY,

ALES, WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS.

SAMPLE ROOMS,

48 HAMMOND STREET.

☞ Finest brands of Whiskeys in the city. 5-26-2m

BROWN STONE.

'Lection Specialties.

Flour XXXX Haxall "very best" $1.50
Island Eggs, 16c
French Prunes, new and fresh 3 lbs. 25c
Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, per can 7c

WINES.

	Gal.	Bot		Gal.	Bot
Clarets,	70c	.25c	Madeira	1.00	37c
Ports & Sherries,	90c	37c	California Brandy,	3.00	75c
Angelica & Catawba	$1.00	37c			

These fine goods are from the Celebrated Vineyards of U. S. Senator Stanford and are guaranteed to be of absolute purity; and are highly recommended for Medicinal purposes.

TOKAY WINES.

Especially recommended for women suffering from nervous prostration and requiring a mild and gentle stimulant; Gallon, $2.00, Bottle, 50c.

LIQUORS.

	Gal.		Gal.
Lawrence's "Old Medford Rum,"	$1.75	N. E. Rum,	1.50
St. Croix,	3.50	Mt. Vernon, the finest prices as usual.	

	Bot.	Case.		Bot.	Case
Gibson's 4x, highly matured,	$1.25	$10.00	Miller's Game Cock,	1.25	10.00
Old Crow "Hermitage,"			Canadian, "Club," Imported	1.50	15.50
"Pepper,"	1.25	10.00			

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The cleanest, purest and best Rye Whiskey in the U. S., made by Geo. T. Gambrill & Co., Washington, Co., Md.

Per Bottle,	$1.00,	1.25,	1.50.
Per Case,	10.00	12.00,	15.00.

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	Dozen,	Barrel.
Beadleston and Woerz, "Imperial,"	$1.25	$11.50
Burke's Bass Ale,	2.00	18.50
McMullins' "White Label,"	2.00	19.50

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by calling at the storeagent, receive FREE, a

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which tells what

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really is, the cause of the pain attending it and how to obtain a cure.

Also Tell the Girls

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A STERLING SILVER Turquoise Initial Finger Ring,

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The Assassination

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was a surprise to the

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Mary and John were greatly surprised when, on trying

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they were both cured.

IF YOU COUGH,

Try one bottle and forget your trouble. For sale by Druggists everywhere.

Flagg's Bargain Store,

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(Opposite the Post Office.)

Chair Seats, all sizes, 10c; 3-arm Towel Racks, 5c; 5-arm Towel Racks, 10c; galvanized 1 gallon Oil Cans, 25c; Coffee Pots, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c; Dinner Pails, 20c; tin Tea Kettles, 20c and 30c; Steamers, 25c; Broilers or Toasters, 5c and 10c; Knife Boxes, 10c; Dust Pans, 10c; Flour Sifters, 15c; Dish Pans, 25c; Wood Bowls, 10c; Sauce Pans, 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c; Tin Pails, 5c per quart; Pudding and Dairy Pans, 10c, Scrub Brushes, 5c and 10c; Chamber Pails, 35c, Steel Fry Pans, 10c and 15c; Milk Cans, 10c, 20c; Sprinkling Pots, 30c and 40c; Clothes, Stove, Shoe and Hair Brushes, 10c each; Towel Rollers, 10c; Steel Griddles, 50c; Shelf Brackets, 5c, 10c, 15c; 20c per pair; Shelf Paper, 5c per dozen; Ammonia Water, 2 bottles 15c; Toilet Paper, 10c; Cuspadors, and Checker Boards, 10c; Camphor Marbles, 40 for 5; Straw Cuffs, 5 per pair; Round-back Combs, 5c, and many other articles at low prices.

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4-22

Poetry.

Departed Friends.

By H. W. A.

Say not, the loved return to us no more
When in the grave their witnessed clay is lying;
Think not communion with our friends is o'er
When we have seen them close their eyes in dying.
Hath the soul, then, no other habitation
Than this pale clay, so feeble and so worn?
Must love with that cold heart's last palpitation,
Die into night and know no waking morn

O no, we are not sundered by the grave
The heart we loved is no cold night-watch keeping.
In that dark home o'er which the willows wave,
That loving heart has done with death and sleeping;
And o'er us and around us comes the spirit,
Wooing us still as once we loved to love;
Through all our dreams its shadowy pinions bear it
Near us, forever where so'er we rove.

Parted! we are not parted—blind
And dull the soul that does not know its present;
That does not feel the influence, soft and kind,
Though airy be the form and evanescent
O never would I look down in weeping sadness
Upon the grave, and say the loved lies there
Tis but the clay cast off with joy and gladness
By the freed soul, now chainless as the air.

The one we love—whose absence we deplore,
Is with us, near us, in our hours of sorrow
Waiting to clasp us, when our task is o'er,
And we, too, hail the everlasting morrow.
Then, never let the brow in sadness shaded,
When friends put off their worn-out robes of clay;
But with the eye of faith and hope be aided
To see them newly clad in robes of day.

Selected Tale.

A LOST BRIDE.

Why doesn't some distinguished physician invent a cure for the horrible disease whose primary symptoms are turning red in the face, stammering in the speech, and a general perplexity what to do with the hands? What's the use of being introduced to all the pretty girls at a party when you can't think of anything on earth to say to them? Never sat down beside a lady in my life that she didn't begin to yawn and peep under her eyelashes to see if any one was coming to relieve guard! Aggravating—of course it's aggravating!

If I hadn't been hopelessly sheepish—but never mind now. The crisis of my life is past, and I shall never see a black-eyed girl, with cheeks like an apple-blossom and a mouth that always suggests the idea of kissing, without reflecting that I lost Kate Willis simply for lack of—cheek.

"Now, my dear Simpkins," said the paternal Willis, confidently, "don't be a blockhead. There's no earthly reason why you shouldn't marry Kate."

"Except"—I meekly suggested.

"No exception to the case," said the old gentleman, dogmatically. "She's got a silly notion in her head that she likes Harry Wendell—a boy actually without experience. Of course, it's all nonsense, and she'll be the first to find it out if you only play your game skillfully."

"And how, may I venture to ask?"

"Marry her, Simpkins, before she has time to get up any confounded love scrape with Harry!"

"And when would you advise me to plead my cause to Miss Willis? Would to-morrow evening be——"

"Tomorrow evening? Why, what is the boy thinking about? Now—this minute!"

I felt a creeping sensation in every nerve of my body—very much the feeling one must experience when he draws near a powerful electric battery.

"But I am not exactly prepared—to-morrow would——"

"Fiddlesticks!" quoth the unfeeling old gentleman. "Nothing like the present time. Kate's in the sitting-room now. Go in, and remember that a faint heart never won fair lady."

Still I hesitated, but old Willis opened the door of the next apartment and gave me a friendly push, so that I entered the presence of my fair enslaver in rather an undignified manner.

I could perceive that Kate had just been crying, and very pretty she looked with the moisture yet trembling on her long silken lashes.

The clock ticked monotonously on the mantelpiece; Kate played pensively with the ends of a ribbon, and I felt myself gradually getting into a profound perspiration. Still my wooing remained in statu quo, while I racked my brains to think of some appropriate subject of conversation. Presently a loud "Hem!" from old Willis in the adjoining room signified his disapprobation of my taciturnity. I plunged recklessly into speech, as a man pulls the string of a shower bath,

"Beautiful weather, miss!"

Kate looked up with a little surprised smile. Then for the first time I became conscious that the rain was playing a noisy tattoo against the window panes. Another long silence ensued, during which old Willis must nearly have taken the skin off his throat. I didn't care, I was getting desperate.

"Well, good evening," said I, at length, rising with my hat in my hand.

"Shall—shall you be at home to-morrow evening?" I faltered at the threshold.

"Certainly."

"Guess, I'll call then," I stuttered, making a blind rush at the door, and tumbling into the arms of old Willis, who was suspiciously close by.

"Upon my word I'll ask her to-morrow!" I gasped, "only let me go this time."

The worthy man made no direct reply, but as I shot down the garden steps, I heard him growl out, under his breath:

"Confounded blockhead!"

I sat down on a bench under the rain-dripping honeysuckle to review the field of battle, whence I had so ignominously fled.

As I figuratively gnashed my teeth and rolled in sackcloth and ashes, the sweet sound of gay young voices floated among the honeysuckles from the open window above. Kate and her mischievous cousin, Effie Miller, were comparing notes.

"Kate!" ejaculated Effie, and I knew by the sound she had got Kate round the waist and was kissing her, "is that the awkward monster that your father prefers to Harry?"

I began to believe in the truth of the old proverb that listeners never hear any good of themselves!"

"I don't care!" pouted Kate, "I never, never will marry him!"

"And he's coming to propose to-morrow evening?"

"Yes," sighed Kate, "and what shall I do?"

"I'll manage it," said Effie, gayly. "Of course it won't do to be uncivil."

Here the voice of old Aunt Betsey, Mr. Willis' maiden aunt and housekeeper, was heard, and the laughing echoes died away in the distance, leaving me nearly paralyzed with wrath and dismay.

There's no use describing the hours of preparation that were devoted to "getting myself up" splendidly.

"Now for it," said I to myself, giving my sinking courage a tremendous upward screw as I stood on Willis' door-steps, in the soft purple glow of summer twilight,

"All right, my boy!" said old Willis, with beaming countenance, pointing to the door. "You'll find her waiting for you; she's been asleep for an hour or two, and I wouldn't disturb her. In such cases as this it's better to be taken a little by surprise. Speak up like a man, now!"

And old Willis rubbed his hands joyously. My heart descended into the soles of my boots as I shuffled slowly away. If I had been worth half a million I would have given it at that moment to buy an hour's reprieve.

But old Willis was inexorable. He noiselessly opened the door and motioned me to enter. I obeyed and sat down close to the threshold.

"Not there, go and sit by her on the sofa! I never saw anything like your style of love-making!" ejaculated old Willis under his breath, as he gave me an impetus toward that corner of the room where a half-reclining figure sat, wrapped in a mass of snowy lace.

No backing out now. I was fairly in for it, and I sank on one knee before the figure, beginning to recite the rhapsody I had committed to memory that morning.

At first my audience paid very little attention, but as I proceeded, growing gradually more emphatic, the recumbent figure slowly reared itself up. Just as I possessed myself of the hand, exclaiming, "Speak, dear one—tell me I may hope!" a pungent odor struck upon my senses, a box of Scotch snuff rattling down upon my head, and a shrill voice exclaimed:

"Hey! what on earth do you mean, talking your nonsense to me?"

I had been courting Aunt Betsey!

Up rose the indignant old lady, demanding explanations, more like one of the wrinkled witches in Macbeth than a modern spinster. Explanations, indeed! a pretty time to explain when a man was sneezing his very soul out in a peppery whirlwind of Scotch snuff! Effie Miller's half-stifled voice was heard exclaiming in the ante-room:

"Uncle Willis, you'll have to interfere—Mr. Simpkins is making love to Aunt Betsey!"

I stayed to hear no more, but beat a precipitate retreat.

I went home in rather a dangerous state of mind, with a strong inclination to knock my head against all the stone walls and jump into all the running streams.

The next day I met Effie Miller on the Village street. I had no particular desire to stop and exchange civilities, but she put out her little hand before I could slip past, so I came to an unwilling halt.

"This is a decidedly romantic affair, Mr. Simpkins," she said.

No appropriate remark suggested itself to me. I remained silent, and she went on.

Uncle Willis, poor dear man, thought his bird safely caged; but when Aunt Betsey came in for her nap Katie slipped away. Harry was waiting at the foot of the orchard, and by the time the household was fairly roused our little lady was Mrs. Wendell!

And the mirthful damsel made me a low courtesy and tripped saucily away.

I went mechanically down the street to the house among the honeysuckles.

Mr. Willis sat on the porch, in an attitude of profound despair, his unsmoked cigar dying out between his lips and his head resting on his hands. My few attempts at condolence were not graciously received.

"All your own fault, Simpkins, all your own fault!" he groaned motioning me away. "Nobody but yourself to thank for it. If you had only had the sense to secure her the first evening!"

Yes, if. If I had come into possession of a diamond mine! One hypothesis is about as likely as the other, where a bashful man is concerned!

And that's the way I lost the loveliest wife that ever made glad the heart of man.

All Sorts.

The dog tax dates from the reign of Nero.

Napoleon Bonaparte was born on Friday.

The castor oil plant grows in America as well as India.

The Portugese are said to use shells as a medium of exchange on the coast of Africa.

Cinnamon comes from India. It is described by Roman writers about A. D. 400.

The public debt of the United States amounts to about one-fifth of that of France.

Kansas City, Kan., is separated from Kansas City, Mo., by the state line, which runs through the middle of a street.

It is possible to buy a wife in Uganda, Africa, for a pair of shoes. On bargain days an old plug hat is considered an equivalent.

A lobster's skin when shedding splits down the back and comes off in two equal parts. The tail slips out of the shell like a finger out of a glove.

The honey bee is supplied with a pair of compound eyes with hundreds of facets, each capable of sight by itself, as well as several simple eyes.

A Frenchman has invented a peculiarly constructed pair of scissors with which oysters can be opened as fast as with the ordinary oyster knife.

Mr. Otis Still, of Syracuse, Neb., tried to drive into town leading a wild broncho with the halter wound around his own thumb. He is minus a thumb.

By the death of William Dunlap, at Tippecanoe, W. Va., the other day, the country lost one of the biggest men. He was only twenty-five years old, and weighed a quarter of a ton.

Mrs. Jennie P. Lane, of Smithport, Penn., has a big Newfoundland dog which takes the baby riding in its carriage every day, holding the handle in its mouth and using all the care of the gentlest woman.

A hen on a farm at Oil City, Penn., has laid a double egg, they being joined together by a small membrane like a tube. The eggs are without the usual shell and instead are covered with a sort of parchment similar to that covering a turtle egg.

A church, supposed to have been built in the fifth century, has been discovered in the course of excavations at Tigziat, near Dellys, in Algeria. There are many carvings on the walls and evidences that a Pagan temple originally stood on the site.

The Symmes family is occupying the old homestead in Newfield, York county Me., which has been in its possession 108 years. The house was erected 100 years ago, and the clapboards upon it are those which were put upon it when it was built.

A restaurant keeper in Detroit found a gold locket imbedded in the centre of a cake of ice one day last week. It contained the picture of a beautiful woman. Every feature save the mouth was classic. The smile that was frozen on her lips gave the face an expression of cruelty.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Recipes for the Table

VEAL CUTLETS.—Take slices from the broad end of the leg. Fry three or four slices of salt pork crisp, then take them out and lay in the veal half an hour at least before dinner. When the veal has become brown take it out and dip the slices, one by one, into a plate of fine bread crumbs that have been seasoned with salt, pepper and minced parsley, then fry them a few minutes longer. When a golden brown on both sides take them up and lay them on a hot platter. Pour out the grease in the frying pan, all but about a tablespoonful, add a tablespoonful of flour and cook until brown. Add half a pint of boiling water, salt and pepper; let it boil up a few minutes, add a good squeeze of lemon juice and strain over the cutlets.

BAKED EGG PLANT.—Peel and boil until soft, then drain thoroughly in a colander; put the egg plant into a pan. Take one slice of bread for a small egg plant, grate and mash the crumbs with the egg plant. Add salt, a dash of cayenne, a little allspice and cloves, butter and some chopped parsley. Chop one onion fine and fry it slightly in a large tablespoonful of butter, then put in the egg-plant mixture and let it cook fifteen minutes. Just before taking it from the fire add the yolk of an egg and stir quickly. Put the mixture in a dish, spread it out, cover with bread crumbs, pour over the top a spoonful of melted butter and bake half an hour.

APRICOT SOUFFLE.—Put one pint of bread in half a pint of milk over the fire and stir till boiling hot. Press twelve pieces of apricot or peaches through the colander, stir into the bread and milk. Add a teaspoonful of lemon juice, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and the slow-beaten whites of four egg. Put this mixture into greased custard cups. Stand the cups in a baking pan of hot water and cook in a moderately hot oven for twenty minutes. Serve with sauce.

MINT SAUCE.—Four desert spoonfuls of chopped mint, two of granulated sugar, one-fourth of a pint of vinegar. Wash the mint, which should be young freshly gathered and free from grit. Pick the leaves from the stalks, mince them very fine and put them in a gravy boat, add the sugar and vinegar and stir until the sugar is dissolved. This sauce is much better prepared several hours before using.

LEMON CREAM.—Take one pint of of thick cream, the yolks of two eggs well beaten, a cup of white sugar and the rind of a lemon cut very thin. Put into a double boiler and let it boil up. Remove from the fire and stir until cold. Put the juice of a lemon in a dish and pour the cream upon it, stirring well. Serve in glasses or custard cups.

TO MAKE ICED TEA.—Scald the teapot, put in the tea while the pot is hot, turn in a little boiling water and let it stand about five minutes; then fill up the teapot with boiling water. The quantity depends upon taste. Do not let the tea stand in the pot, but turn it at once in the pitcher, and as soon as it is sufficiently cool place it on ice until it is icy cold. Serve with it a dish of cracked ice and slices of lemon. This is a delightful, refreshing drink on a hot day. The secret of making good tea is in using freshly-boiled water.—[Mary Mason.

Household Fancy Work.

BUREAU SET—ON SILK BOLTING.

The materials required will be, for bottle covers, three mats and cushion cover, and are one yard silk bolting twenty inches wide, one and one-yards pale blue silicia or China silk, nine skeins silk Roman floss, two bottles and one cushion, four and one-yards of lace. The cushion may be purchased, stuffed and ready to cover, so cheap that it hardly pays to make it.

The large mat should be about 12x12 inches square, the cushion cover 10x10 inches, and the small mats 6x8 inches, or 8x8 inches if preferred; size of covers for the bottles will depend upon height of the bottles.

In the centre of cushion cover stamp a pretty spray of flowers and foliage. A wild rose or a golden lily will be artistic. If the lily is chosen for the cover, select for the bottles the smallest lily or a half-opened bud with foliage; also stamp a small spray in one corner of the large mat. Work the design in two shades of golden-yellow Roman floss. Use darker shade to outline the design with the lighter shades for filling. This filling may be a simple darning stitch or solid embroidery. Work the foliage with green Roman floss. The white bolting silk worked with the golden floss over the background of pale blue is very effective. If roses are chosen use pink shades of Roman floss for the petals, olive greens for the leaves and stems, yellow for centre of rose.

FANCY TOWELS.

For these towels one and one-half to one and three-fourths yards embroidery linen is necessary.

Fringe each end of the linen to a depth of about nine inches and tie in a regular fringe knot; have a frieze design stamped on each end, of any combination of flowers preferred; a frieze of carnations, worked in the different shades with Roman floss, produce a most effective design.

Cornflowers, ferns, buttercups may also be used.—[Meg Merrill.

Not Guilty.

Little John was given a penny to put in the Sunday-school collection. Visions of long sticks of candy arose in Johnny's mind, and forgetting the far-away heathen, he pocketed the cent. When he returned home his father inquired if he had cheerfully contributed to the cause.

"Now, tell me, John," he said "are you guilty or innocent?"

"I am in a cent," was Johnny's reply.—[Truth.

The Secret Died With Him.

The young lady at the piano was playing a difficult selection from Wagner. In the midst of it she suddenly stopped in confusion.

"What's the matter?" inquired one of the company.

"I struck a false note," she replied.

"Well, what of it?" asked another; "nobody but Wagner would ever know it, and he's dead. Go ahead with the music." And she went ahead.—[Chicago Tribune.

An exchange tells a story connected with a strike on the North British railway, during which much difficulty was experienced in finding engineers to keep the necessary trains running.

One of the substitutes, a young fellow, ran some distance past the station, and then, putting back, ran as much too far the other way.

He was preparing to make a third attempt, when the station agent shouted, to the great amusement of the passengers. "Never mind Tammas; stay where you are! We'll shift the station."

What a pity that the golden rule cannot possibly rule.

THE SYBARITE.

A bed of roses where the sunlight falls;
A glimpse of purple grapes on southward walls,
And far, white Thurii through the leaves of trees.
A sense of rest where yet no duty calls.

A single wave that laps the idle beach;
A shining lizard darting out of reach;
A breath of wind through odorous banks of flowers;
A thought of peace, and yet too slow for speech.

A dial where the pointed shadow creeps
From hour to hour of ease; a day that keeps
Its beauty through the night; a night that comes
With dew and stars—a hush—a world that sleeps.

—Detroit Free Press.

Red Men of Guiana.

There are still "red men" in Guiana, according to Mr. Smith Delacour's report—descendants of the inhabitants at the time of its discovery. They are apparently of three or more separate origins.

The oldest inhabitants are believed to be the Warraus, who lead a semiamphibious life, without agriculture and rather as fishers than as hunters. Where these people came from is not known. Of more certain origin are the second set, the Arawacks, who were driven southward from the West Indian islands. After them came a whole series of Carib tribes, who were also forced southward from the West Indies. Just before the advent of the Europeans the last of the Carib tribes made its appearance, and its people were known as the "True Caribs."

In life and surroundings there is no great difference between any of the existing tribes. They live in small family groups, the mutual relations of the members being admirably regulated by a very decided though unwritten code. They pass perfectly simple lives, the happiness of which seems to be enhanced by the inevitable collisions with other tribes. A sufficiency of food is procured by hunting and fishing and a primitive kind of agriculture. Their houses, adds Mr. Smith Delacour, are of the simplest, but exactly what is required, and the furniture is usually a hammock. Clothing is "a question for the future."—London News.

Skins of Fruit.

The skins of fruit should never be eaten, not because they are not palatable or digestible or are unhealthy in themselves, but on account of the danger arising from microbes which have penetrated into the covering of the fruit. Everybody has noticed that at times a slight scratch will create a considerable sore on the human body. It is generally ascribed to an unhealthy condition of the blood, but a close microscopical examination will show that it is due to the presence of microbes thus introduced into the system. So with an apple, a peach, a pear or a grape. The fruit may be perfectly sound and healthy, but on the skin or covering may be microbes, which, introduced into the human system, will breed disease. These germs are not uncommon; neither are they always present. It is possible to eat this covering without injury, but the danger is such that it is best not to incur the risk.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Jack Tar's Scheme.

Many years ago an Englishman employed an honest tar who had quit the sea as a gardener. Jack had no sooner entered his service than he found himself much annoyed by a dog who nightly invaded the garden. One morning the sailor reached the garden before the dog had left and made him captive. As soon as he had seized the animal, Jack deliberately took a spade, cut off the dog's tail and set him at liberty. Shortly after the owner entered the garden and inquired if the dog still annoyed the gardener. "He'll never trouble us again," replied Jack, "I caught him this morning, unshipped his rudder and set him off before the wind, and hang me if he will be able to steer his way back."—Exchange.

Politeness of Swedes.

"The unfailing politeness of the Swedes is a constant source of wonder and astonishment to visitors," said George C. Trunion of New York. "They have a large assortment of bows and courtesies according to the age and sex of those who are thus recognized, but the lifting of the hat is so universal that it seems to be going all the time. Even the butcher's boy in meeting the baker's assistant, instead of passing him with a careless 'hello!' or giving him a friendly buffet, as an American lad might do, doffs his hat to him with elaborate courtesy."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In the heart of London is a public newsroom without a librarian or any one to look after the papers. They are chained and padlocked so they cannot be carried off. Little damage is done, and the room is usually quiet and orderly.

Missouri grows 219,00,000 bushels of corn, 36,000,000 of oats, 20,000,000 of wheat and 18,000,000 pounds of tobacco. The lead product has exceeded 100,000,000 pounds in a single year, and the zinc has equaled 13,500 tons a year.

Miss Mary McGreevy of Indianapolis does not seem to share the supposed feminine desire for an elaborate wedding. She was married the other day to John Perry, and the ceremony occupied exactly 2½ seconds by the watch.

The Egyptians moved great masses of stone without the aid of machines. Large blocks were drawn up inclined planes of earth or stone. Sometimes 500 men were required to draw one block into its proper position.

Charlotte, complaining of boarding school, said: "The worst of all was nothing to eat between meals. Why, auntie, from breakfast to dinner you just had to starve!"

Miss Ackerman's Reward.

Miss Jennie Ackerman had a gift of £1,000 offered her in Australia, but declined it, saying she preferred to leave it for the women's white ribbon work. Such an outcry of protest was made at her refusal that the matter seems to be still pending. Miss Ackerman, who has invested seven years of work in Australia without fee or reward, except as it came in collections, might well allow friends to give her this deserved testimonial.—Boston Woman's Journal.

A FRIEND

Speaks through the Boothbay (Me.) *Register*, of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of Ayer's Pills. He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me relief until I was induced to try the old reliable Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugar-coated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are in need of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills. They will do good."

For all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, take

AYER'S PILLS

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Every Dose Effective

Little Trogan.

This line of

Misses and Children's Shoes

has doubled our sales the past year. They are the best style, best fitting, and best wearing in the market. The Prices are Right and we pay special attention to keeping them in every style to meet the wants of a fast-growing race.

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All kinds of herbs in general use are kept on sale at the

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No. 64 Thames St.,

In quantities from one ounce upwards, and any not in stock will be procured at short notice.

N. B.—These have been selected with great care by experienced herbalists, and all are warranted.

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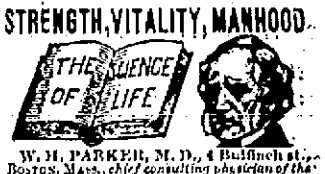

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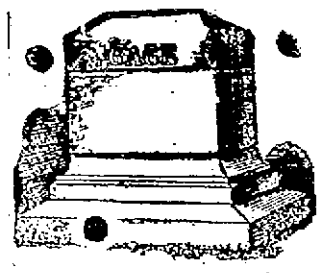

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THE GOLDEN FLEECE.

The Most Highly Prized of All the Surviving Orders of Chivalry.

Of all the orders of mediæval chivalry which have survived the shock of successive revolutions on the continent of Europe since the great cataclysm of 1789, that of the Golden Fleece is perhaps the most distinguished and the most highly coveted by personages of royal birth or of illustrious patrician lineage. Students of the history of the art or science of heraldry will learn with interest and pleasure that, the Order of the Toison d'Or of Spain having been conferred on the Duke of York, his royal highness was on Tuesday invested, at Marlborough House, with the insignia of the order by the Prince of Wales, himself a knight of the order, acting in the name of the queen regent and on behalf of the young king of Spain. The secretary of the Spanish embassy, as chancellor of the order, read the royal commission creating the duke a knight, and the august ceremony was also attended by the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha and the Duc d'Aumale as knights of the order, and by the Spanish embassador and the Earl of Kimberley, her majesty's secretary of state for foreign affairs.

The Duke of York only received the badge of the order, in the shape of the figure of a sheep in embossed gold suspended from a heavy chain of gold, but at a chapter of the order or at great court functions at Madrid he would be entitled to wear the full robes, consisting of a long mantle of crimson velvet, cut in the fashion of a sacerdotal cope, richly embroidered at the borders with emblematic devices of stars, half moons and fleeces in gold and lined with white satin, over a doublet and hose of crimson damask. The full robes also comprise a "chaperon," or hood, with a long flowing streamer of black satin, but this headgear has in modern times been generally dispensed with.

Originally the robes of the order, which was founded in 1429 by Philip the Good, duke of Burgundy, were of crimson cloth lined with white lamb's wool, and this circumstance has somewhat strengthened the theory that the golden fleece was instituted by Philip the Good in grateful recognition of the immense treasures which the Duke of Burgundy had acquired from the wool of the flocks reared on his vast estates in Flanders. Be it as it may, the woolen costume was changed in 1473 at a chapter held at Valenciennes for the more costly materials of velvet, taffeta, damask and gold embroidery.—London Telegraph.

"Counselor Therefore."

Sergeant Kelly, a celebrity of the Irish bar, had a remarkable habit of drawing conclusions directly at variance with his premises and was consequently nicknamed "Counselor Therefore." In court on one occasion he thus addressed the jury: "The case is so clear, gentlemen, that you cannot possibly misunderstand it, and I should pay your understandings a very poor compliment if I dwelt upon it for another minute. Therefore I shall at once proceed to explain it to you as minutely as possible."—Green Bag.

Will Fete the Yale Men.

Mrs. Phipps, whose husband is a partner of Andrew Carnegie, and who has taken Lord Lytton's place at Knebworth, has invited the Yale men to visit her, and she will give a ball in their honor. Her son, a Yale undergraduate, knows the men of the team well and went over on the New York with them.

MRS. IDA CASLER.

Her Advice to Over-Ambitious Women.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Mrs. Ida Casler, of 126 Olive Street, Syracuse, N.Y., believes that there is no amount of money large enough to equal a good, sound, healthy constitution.

Here is a history of her case:—

She was so ill with falling of the womb and leucorrhœa that she could not stand. She was attended by several doctors without benefit, and was completely discouraged.

One evening she heard what *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound had done for other women, and decided to try it, together with Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, and it is well she did, for she says:—

"I am now well and strong. I am not troubled with either trouble, and all owing to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"If more women would use the Compound there would be less suffering in the world. Many women bring on their troubles by over-work. Remember good health will outbid riches every time."

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One package of Koal-spar costing 25 cents, saves one quarter ton of coal, hard or soft.
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If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and address on a postal card, and we will see that it is placed within your reach.
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81 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

Woman's Dep't.

Rev. Dr. Rainsford on Suffrage.

Rev. W. S. Rainsford, D. D., rector of St. George's Church, New York, has lately stated his reasons for thinking women should vote. He says:

First, if women were allowed to vote we should have an immense addition to the intelligent voters of the country. Some have feared that the new suffragists would add largely to the ignorant vote. I cannot myself understand how any one who knows our American people can take that view. There are at least as many women as men in these Eastern States. What is crime in the man's case is crime in the woman's; and, more than that, women are unjustly held for a crime, punished for a crime, which same crime is accounted little of in the men. And yet what do criminal statistics tell us? That in the State of New York there are fourteen male criminals for every woman. Give the suffrage, then, to men and women alike, and you relatively increase the moral vote. Here and there ignorant votes, of course, might be cast by women; but these statistics, to which I have referred briefly, alone are sufficient to prove that women are more obedient to the laws than men.

Furthermore—I speak from my own experience, and that experience tallies exactly with the experience of all I met who know our plainer people—if anybody wants to start a movement, or engage in any philanthropic work, that has for its object the cleaning or purifying of a neighborhood, the bettering of homes, the enforcement of laws, sanitary, etc., where does he first win allies? Why, we always have had five women to every man. The fear that if women were granted the ballot they would add relatively to the ignorant vote, is a fear based on supreme ignorance.

But, again, you hear it said on all sides, this is not woman's sphere. I answer, we can place no limitation to woman's sphere. Woman's sphere is what she can fill, not more, not less. It is not so many years ago since we were told it was unwomanly for a clever woman to write a novel. Jane Austen had difficulties in that line. At every advance in woman's education, at every step which seemed to place her in competition with men, she has been greeted with hootings and abuse. But the nature of things is too strong for us all, and whether we will or whether we will not, the tides bear us on.

But I venture on a further point. Whether we greet it with dismay or with hopefulness, one of the results of our civilization is that legislation is entering on spheres which are peculiarly woman's. Once upon a time legislation chiefly had to do with protection of property. Few points that we did not dream of legislating about are so dealt with as a matter of course. We legislate about homes, sanitary questions, education, relations of labor to capital, licensing questions, the drink trade, etc. All moral questions these, questions that in the most intimate way affect the home as well as the outside interests of life, and questions on which, I beg to point out, woman is not only a judge, but decidedly the best judge. It is most unreasonable and unfair that in these questions where experience is vital, and all her tenderest interests are immediately affected, her influence should be confined to an indirect influence, and her vote, if recorded at all, only recorded through pressure on her husband or her sons.

Finally, life has a way of outgrowing law in this world of ours; and when it does, law must fit itself to life. If the pot won't hold the young growing tree, so much the worse for the pot; we will back the tree every time. We legislate on a hundred things our fathers never dreamed of legislating on. Law is everywhere clothing moral ideas for us today. All men do not see it so, but so it is. Our boys and girls grow, and we have to get them each year a bigger suit. So with our laws—they must grow with us, if we would not legally go naked. People who have lived in the United States for the last fifty years should not need to be reminded of this.

And so, I say, today the life of our women has grown wider, has led them up to this point, where they come asking the suffrage, and neither common sense nor the interest of the nation will permit its being refused to them.

Still a timid soul will press forward and cry: "We dread to see women in politics." I cannot share that dread. The time is coming when politics will be seen to be what it is—the splendid science of human direction and government. Once so seen, who shall dare longer to regard it as a field to be abandoned to the trickster, wire-puller, and men whose chief cleverness lies in intrigue; a sphere which man enters to advance his own fortune or to increase and defend his estate? I know this view still exists, but it is essentially a barbaric one. Politics and political science must soon be seen as they are—a living and ennobling effort to carry into the life of mankind principles of highest morality, and so to raise and keep aloft men's lives, as well as to defend men's pockets.

In bringing about this better view and better day, I am very sure the morality and idealism of American womankind must find its place. And so, for my part, I have done and will do what in me lies to win for the womanhood of our nation a voice in its fateful councils.

Miss Willard, president of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union says: "Already woman is an individual, standing beside man as her equal partner in life, love and opportunity; is the ideal of the typical young American—both male and female—so that man in the home is becoming a new factor, under conditions that make him just high priest of that holiest temple made with hands. The nearer he approaches the cradle and the more frequently, the happier for him and his home, and for the State. Habits of impurity will seem more loathsome in that presence than anywhere on earth. The loftiest chivalry of which the strongest can be capable, comes as a requil of their service for the weakest."

E. A. P.

The Engineer.

Of the Wakefield, Mass., Rattan Works, C. N. Young, says, in all cases of biliousness accompanied with those terrible sick headaches, I have found no other medicine that seems to take hold and do the good that your Sulphur Bitters does. It is the best family medicine made.

All Broken Down.

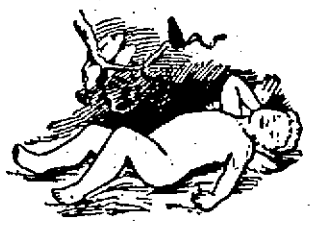
Is it not sad to see so many young men every day of whom this can be said? Young man, take my advice. Stop all indiscretions which you have practised, keep good hours, retire early, and build up your shattered system by using Sulphur Bitters which will cure you.—OLD PHYS CIAN.

Always.

Jaspar—"I have noticed a peculiar thing about men who claim to believe in nothing."

Jumpupp—"What is it?"

Jaspar—"They always have an unspeakable belief in the [illegible]"—[illegible]



BEAUTIFUL SLEEP—is an expression used for *sound sleep*. Nothing is so gratifying to the nerves, heart, and head, as perfect sleep—a companion of good digestion and a healthy liver. A *tired* digestion fails to assimilate, or take care of, the food we eat. Something bracing or invigorating is needed for the liver, stomach, and intestines.

This is where you will find Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets do the most good. They are tiny, sugar-coated pills, scarcely larger than mustard seed, made of concentrated botanical extracts. These "Pellets" are easily dissolved in the stomach and absorbed into the blood, stimulating a flow of bile from the liver, and arousing to activity all the glandular secretions. Thus they act in *nature's own way*.

They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or money refunded, in all Bilious Attacks, in Sick Headache, Constipation, Dizziness, and Indigestion.

It cures Catarrh in the Head — perfectly and permanently — Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

S.S. Department.

Sunday School Lesson—July 22.

FLIGHT INTO EGYPT.

Matt. 2: 13-23.

Lesson Introduction.

In the issue of the Star of June 22 a few typographical errors occurred in this department that need correction.

Dionysius Exiguus, the monk who is the reputed founder of our present era of reckoning time, died A. D. 550, not 55. The time was given simply to show that he was so far removed from the birth of our Lord that a mistake in fixing the date was liable to occur.

The baptism of Jesus was given as January, A. U. C. 700, A. D. 27. It should have read A. U. C. 780.

The type read that the constant difference between A. U. C. and A. D. is 743. It should have been 753. One could easily correct the second and third errors from the context.

Apparently the revelation to Joseph followed immediately the visit of the Magi. No incidents intervene if the latter is placed after the presentation in the temple. At the time of starting for Egypt Jesus was a few weeks old, and the flight occurred probably in February, 750; i. e., B. C. 4. The death of Herod occurred in April of the same year, and the stay in Egypt was apparently only two or three months, as the family started on the return before learning the news of the reign of Archelaus.

Explanatory Notes.

13 Now when they were departed, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I tell thee: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him. And he arose and took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt; and was there until
15 the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the Lord through the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt did I call my son.

They were departed: The Magi. "Their route of return may have been toward the Dead Sea—as travelers now frequently go, leaving Jerusalem some miles to the left—or around its southern end, which would carry them far away from Herod in a few hours." To Joseph: As head of the family. In a dream: All revelations made to Joseph were made in this way, as to Joseph of the Old Testament. Into Egypt: This country was a convenient place of refuge, being easy of access, a well governed Roman province, and it was at that time thronged with Jewish residents. Alexander the Great, in laying out his new city of Alexandria, assigned a place to the Jews, granting them equal privileges with the Macedonians. The early Ptolemies pursued a similar course. We may conjecture that the gifts of the Magi aided in the support of the refugees. By night: Probably the very night of the dream, or the next at the latest. Until the death of Herod: This fixes the date of the return from Egypt in the spring of A. U. C. 750. If the date of our Lord's birth is placed earlier than the commonly received date, there is room for a much longer stay in Egypt. Out of Egypt did I call my son: The O. T. passage (Hos. 11:1) in full is, "When Israel was a child, then I loved him, and called my son out of Egypt." The original reference is to the exodus of Egypt; but the typical application to the Messiah is perfectly legitimate. "The Jews regarded the whole of their history as pointing forward to the Messiah."

16 Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the male children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the borders thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had carefully learned of the wise men. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremiah the prophet, saying,
18 A voice was heard in Ramah,
Weeping and great mourning,
Rachel weeping for her children;
And she would not be comforted, because they are not.

Was mocked of the wise men: Herod thought the Magi were trifling with him. "A despot easily comes to regard the slightest neglect to do his bidding as a gross insult." "Crafty in his designs, he found craftiness in their conduct." Exceeding wroth: This was quite in accord with Herod's known character. Bethlehem, and all the borders thereof: He did not intend that any should escape. Herod included all from the second year to the time of inquiring of the Magi, to make sure of killing the "born King." The number could not be large. Josephus makes no mention of this act of cruelty. Among the many fiendish deeds of Herod he might easily overlook it, even if he was aware of it. Then was fulfilled: The evangelist regarded the prophecy as having several fulfilments, of which this was one. The passage (Jer. 31:15) is cited freely from the Septuagint. Ramah: Meaning "high," the name of a number of places in Palestine. The [illegible]

M. Hammerly, a well-known business man of Hillsboro, Va., sends this testimony to the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla: "Several years ago, I hurt my leg, the injury leaving a sore which led to erysipelas. My sufferings were extreme, my leg, from the knee to the ankle, being a solid sore, which began to extend to other parts of the body. After trying various remedies, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, before I had finished the first bottle, I experienced great relief; the second bottle effected a complete cure."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Cures others, will cure you

19 But when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to
20 Joseph in Egypt, saying, Arise and take the young child and his mother, and go into the land of Israel: for they are dead that
21 sought the young child's life. And he arose and took the young child and his mother, and came into the land of Israel.

When Herod was dead: "Joseph gives a graphic description of the horrible death of Herod, and of the paroxysms of despair and revenge that preceded. The evangelist says not a word of this; his purpose is to tell of the Messiah. An angel of the Lord: It is altogether that this dream occurred before the tidings of Herod's death could have reached Egypt by the natural means. Into the land of Israel: "This would include Galilee as well as Judea, though the return would necessarily be to Judea first." They are dead, etc.: The expression was probably suggested by Exod. 4: 19, and so it takes a general form; or it is also possible to understand the plural as a more general statement of a particular fact, such as is common to all languages. Land of Israel: "Israel" was the covenant name used by the angel, and probably for this reason repeated here. The journey would be made directly to the southern border of Judea.

22 But when he heard that Archelaus was reigning over Judea in the room of his father Herod, he was afraid to go thither; and being warned of God in a dream, he withdrew into the parts of Galilee, and
23 came and dwelt in a city called Nazareth; that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophets that he should be called a Nazarene.

When he heard: Evidently after reaching Palestine. Archelaus: Son of Herod by his fourth wife, the full brother of Herod Antipas, who murdered John the Baptist. The name of their mother was Malthace, a Samaritan. He began to reign as soon as Herod died, though his sovereignty had been conditioned by his father upon the approval of Augustus. Galilee: This could be easily reached by journeying along the sea-coast. In a city called Nazareth: This does not contradict Luke's account that Nazareth had been the previous home of Joseph and Mary. Matthew fixes his residence there as the fulfilment of prophecy. Prophets: No one uses the exact language here given. That he should be called a Nazarene: This rendering relieves some of the difficulty of the Common Version. Nazareth being an Aramaic word, meaning a shoot of twig, it could be applied to the Messiah according to Isa. 11: 1. "This coincidence of name, as well as the obscurity of Nazareth itself and the general contempt for Galilee at large, established an association between our Lord's humiliation and his residence at this place, so that various predictions of his low condition were fulfilled in his being called a Nazarene."

The young woman who walked into a man's office on Fifth avenue a few days ago, belabored the man over the head with an umbrella, subsequently offered an excuse for her conduct which is said to have been entirely satisfactory to all parties concerned. The young woman was pretty, graceful and ambitious. She had studied elocution, stage deportment and dancing, but she could not get on the stage. She had observed that the woman who got their names in the papers by means of fights, domestic rows, diamond-stealing escapades, or other violent episodes of contemporary life, were invariably approached by theatrical managers with offers of engagements. Realizing this, the young woman decided to get her name in the papers, and, walking into the man's office, began to hammer him over the head with an umbrella. The man had nothing to do with the case. It was the woman's scheme. She got her name in the papers promptly enough, but the man felt grieved because he could not make any adequate explanation of the incident in the family circle at home. Now the girl feels aggrieved because her brother, to use his own language, "took her home by the scruff of her neck," and the incident was closed. It will have to go on record as a scheme that failed, but it unquestionably points a moral.—[N. Y. Sun.

Not Much of a Reception

A Harlem merchant sent his clerk for the twentieth time to the residence of a prominent citizen to collect a bill.

"Did you get anything?" asked the merchant on the return of the clerk.

"Nothing at all. They told me to come into the reception room, as usual, but I didn't receive anything."—[Texas Siftings.

Their Name Is Legion.

Reader, there are many blood purifying medicines.

There is but one Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Do not allow high-sounding advertisements or other devices to turn you from your purpose to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because in this purpose you are right and will not be disappointed in the result.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is an honest medicine, honestly advertised, effects honest cures, and gives every patron a fair equivalent for his money. What more can you reasonably ask? A fair trial guarantees a complete cure.

When a man and woman are married their romance ceases and their history commences.

Those persons who do not need iron, but who are troubled with Nervousness and Dyspepsia, will find in Carter's Little Nerve Pills a most desirable article. They are mostly used in combination with Carter's Little Liver Pills, and in this way often exert a most magical effect. Take just one pill of each kind immediately after eating and you will be free from indigestion and dyspepsia. In vials at 25 cents. Try them.

Trust him little who praises all, him less who censures all, and him least of all who is indifferent to all.

Whether Pasteur and Koch's peculiar modes of treatment will ultimately prevail or not, their theory of blood-contamination is the correct one, though not original. It was on this theory that Dr. J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, Mass., nearly fifty years [illegible] Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Man is [illegible]

[illegible]

Earnestness commands the respect of mankind.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chas. M. Cole.

Dyspeptics use Ayer's Pills with marked benefit. They strengthen the digestive organs.

All human power is a compound of time and patience.

Baldness is either hereditary or caused by sickness, mental exhaustion, wearing tight-fitting hats, and over work and trouble. Hall's Renewer will prevent it.

Conceit may puff a man up, but can never prop him up.

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills; they will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

Words are an amazing barrier to the reception of truth.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

Take not too short a time to make a world-wide bargain in.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market.

Who lives to nature rarely can be poor; whoever lives to fancy never can be rich.

A Hint Requiring Action.

He—"They say that microbes which cause disease are conveyed from one person to another by kissing."

She—"Indeed?"

He—"Yes."

She (after a pause)—"Microbes don't scare me very much."—[New York Sun.

In the Business Class.

The teacher of a commercial college was hearing the class in banking tuite and he called on a pensive looking fellow from an interior town. "What is the nature of [illegible]" [illegible]

"The [illegible] responded the pensive [illegible] the teacher wanted [illegible]—[Detroit Free Press.

[illegible] to see a thing done by halves. If it be right, do it boldly; if it be wrong, [illegible]

Mothers Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TIVERTON.

Arthur R. Gifford and others have sold to Abner L. Bennett, of Fall River, for $1,200, five tracts of land in Tiverton, four being a part of the Philip Manchester farm and the fifth situated at the north end.

Abby C. Evans has sold to Elizabeth Surgens, of Fall River, 2,500 square feet of land in Tiverton.

Thomas and Sarah Ann Loftus, of Fall River, have sold to Ann Beadley, of Fall River, forty square rods of land, with buildings, situated at the north end.

Susan F. Manchester, of Portsmouth, has sold to Patrick F. Delahanty about half an acre of land situated near the depot.

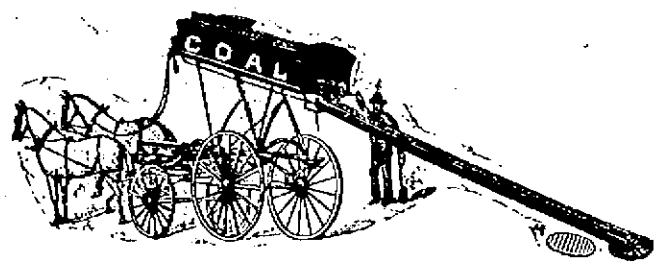
Robert A. Wilcox, of Brockton, has quit-claimed to Marcus M. Wilcox, of Providence, an undivided eighth part of the Priscilla Wilcox homestead, situated in the south part of the town, and Charles O. Wilcox, of Cripple Creek City, El Paso, Colorado, has also quit-claimed to the same person another undivided eighth part of the homestead estate.

Mrs. O. J. Bowen and Miss Bowen of Boston, are at Tiverton, R. I., for the summer months.

We have an excellent assortment of the best quality of

FAMILY COAL,

and this is the way we deliver it.



We have also HICKORY, OAK, SOUTHERN and EASTERN PINE WOOD prepared as desired.

Pinniger & Manchester,

PERRY MILL WHARF, 341 THAMES STREET.

Spring Curry Comb

Clock Spring Blade, Soft as a Brush. Fits every Curve. The Only Perfect Comb. Used by U. S. Army and by Barnum and Forepaugh Circuses, and Leading Horsemen of the World. Ask your Dealer for It. Sample mailed post paid 25 cents.

See our name on the handle. SPRING CURRY COMB CO., 100 Lafayette St., South Bend, Indiana.

MIDDLETOWN.

COURT OF PROBATE.—The July session of this court was held on Monday afternoon, a bare quorum being present and including Mr. President A. Herbert Ward and Messrs. James Anthony and Lionel H. Peabody.

The petition of the Executors of the will of Edwin T. Booth to have an exemplified copy thereof filed and recorded in the Probate Office of Middletown was granted.

An inventory of the personal effects of Richard H. Peckham presented by Nancy H. Peckham, his administratrix, was allowed and ordered recorded and the administratrix was authorized to sell the same at private sale.

On application of Elizabeth B. Marshall, guardian of Henry F. Marshall, Jr., her minor, son, Theodore D. Peckham and Francis S. Barker of Newport and Charles H. Ward of Middletown were appointed appraisers of the real estate of said minor, and the petition of said guardian to sell the same at private sale was referred to the third Monday of August and notice ordered thereon.

The third account of A. Prescott Baker, guardian of Herbert D. Peckham was also referred to the third Monday of August with an order of notice.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—Notice was directed to issue to the Newport Water Works for said corporation to restore Second and First Beach Avenue to its condition last autumn, before excavations were made therein by this company in laying water mains and pipes. The road bed was left irregular on the surface and which before being disturbed was in prime order. The town sergeant reported he had received $18.50 from Aquidneck Grange for use of the town hall since March, 1893, and presented an account of $0.81 for expenses incurred in lighting and heating the hall which account was allowed and ordered paid when the rent received from the hall is paid into the treasury.

The storm of Saturday demoralized things generally in that section of the town lying south of Green End Avenue, and some of the people living therein have scarcely recovered from the mental shock occasioned by this unexpected and unusual conflict of the elements. Many have sustained large pecuniary loss in addition, in the destruction of property and in the injury to growing crops.

A six weeks drouth and devastating worms and insects had previous to the storm retarded the growth and injured the crops to large extent, but the storm altogether eclipsed in destructive power and injurious effect its immediate forerunners, and in some instances leaves the farmer little wherewith to continue his struggle for bread and sustenance.

JAMESTOWN.

There are storms and storms, but that which visited Jamestown Saturday afternoon far exceeded anything of the kind ever witnessed here before, at least by the present generation. From early in the afternoon the clouds wore a threatening aspect, but this has happened so often during the past few weeks, without being followed by a storm that few people paid any heed to them. The yacht club, which had a race booked for that day, started and several of the boats had turned the stake when the squall struck. Warned by the threatening appearance of the clouds all the captains but one had either close-reefed or furled their sails and fastened them securely, so that only two of these capsized, but no damage was done to them. Capt. Wood of the Mariana did not think the storm was going to amount to any thing so left his sail up. When the squall struck his boat she capsized and went to bottom like a piece of lead. Her crew was picked up by steamer General. Many sailing parties were out and it seems a miracle that no one was drowned. On the island the storm was, if anything, more severe than on the water. The wind blew a perfect hurricane, rain fell in torrents and hail in the form of solid balls of ice came down in a perfect bombardment. While the wind and rainstorm covered the whole island, the storm of ice extended only about a mile and a half north and south of the ferry. There was no hail above the upper four corners or below the farm of David Briggs. Of the nearly three hundred buildings within these boundaries less than a dozen escaped injury. At the Bay Voyage nearly a hundred panes of glass were broken. St. Mathew's and the Baptist church were damaged about $100 each. The damage to Mr. Samuel Smith's greenhouse was about $1000 and to that of Mr. Gordon over $500. The James Hull house on the North road, owned by Mr. Albert Hammett of Newport had the chimney and tin roof ripped entirely off and a portion of the chimney on Mrs. J. M. Douglass' house was carried off. The cupola was blown from Captain Briggs' stable, and a tree in front of Mr. C. L. Bevins' house and the two handsome silverleaf trees at the Four-corners were uprooted. Lightning struck near Mr. John Brayman's house and several members of his family were prostrated by the shock. Several buildings near the West ferry were badly twisted, and one dwelling was moved from its foundation. Several tons of hay belonging to a farmer near the south ferry and a bathhouse belonging to Mr. J. J. Watson has not been seen since the storm, they having been blown away. Considerable damage was done to crops but, fortunately, no one sustained any personal injury. If Saturday's storm was a specimen of Western weather, we say "Eastern I. good enough for us."

Miss G. B. Austin, of Beacon street, Boston, is here for the summer.

Lieut. and Mrs. Francis Winslow of Boston, have a cottage at Jamestown for the summer.

Mrs. W. S. Leland of Boston, is among the guests at Jamestown.

Mrs. Frank Wheaton and her daughter Octavia are expected to arrive at Jamestown soon for the summer. They are now on their way from Texas. Mrs. Wheaton's husband is the brigadier general in command of the department of Texas, and is the highest in the regular army of the United States of any of the soldiers from Rhode Island.

Rev. Mr. Howes of the Second Baptist Church, Newport, preached at the Central Baptist Church here on Sunday, in exchange with Rev. G. B. Smith.

Mrs. M. F. Scanlon, of St. Louis, who with two of her children were spending the summer at Jamestown, was called home on Monday by a telegram announcing an accident to another son by the explosion of a gun.

A debating society has been formed at Hotel Thorndike and a series of interesting debates are promised. The liquor question is the first subject to be debated. Mr. Jack Lappin of New York was chosen President and the following gentlemen represented their respective colleges: Mr. William McKibbon and Mr. F. F. Fox, Harvard; Mr. Samuel Rosengarten and Mr. Fred. Rosengarten, University of Pennsylvania; Mr. Tom Clarke of the Yale Freshmen crew will represent Yale, and Mr. Kebler, Tufts.

BLOCK ISLAND.

The officers of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of the State paid an official visit to Neptune Lodge Thursday night. A pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Lamont Downing, engineer of steamer Geo. W. Danielson, is spending a fortnight's vacation at Prince Edward Island.

Bluefish are plenty and large, facts which every one on the Island seems to appreciate. Those who enjoy catching them are in their element and those who enjoy eating them rejoice at their abundance.

Rev. Dr. Porteous of St. Louis is spending the summer on the Island.

Mrs. C. W. Willis has just had put in place a very handsome monument to the memory of her late husband. Mr. Willis was a prominent man on Block Island and did much for the success of the place as a summer resort. The monument is of the best Italian marble. The base is six feet long by four wide, and upon it rests the second piece, carved with the family name and the emblems of the Odd Fellows and American Mechanics of which the late Mr. Willis was a member. The die with the family record has pillars in bas relief on the four corners. This is surmounted by a handsomely carved dome, upon which is a life-size bust of Mr. Willis.

The storm which passed over Newport and Jamestown last Saturday did not put in an appearance at Block Island, but the inhabitants of this Island do not feel at all slighted and, although we do not rejoice at our neighbors' misfortune we feel glad that we were not compelled to share it with them.

The hotels on the Island are all doing a good business this year and the guests are as happy as usual over the many attractions offered them.

LITTLE COMPTON.

The hail storm of Saturday afternoon in the vicinity of Little Compton was something extraordinary. Some of the hail stones measured three inches in circumference. Glass was broken, and crops were badly damaged. Six hundred panes of glass were broken in Isaac C. Wilbor's house and greenhouses, while 250 chickens had legs and wings broken or were killed outright. Rev. Thomas R. Slicer sustained damages to his farm estimated at $50. George A. Gray will be a heavy loser, and says $500 will not cover the damage. Eight hundred panes of glass in his extensive graperies were smashed, and the grapes, many of which were well set, were cut and torn ruinously. His corn, potatoes and other crops were cut and ruined. B. F. Wilbur had 150 panes of glass broken, George A. Seabury 50, George L. Burgess 150, Philip T. Chase, 60, A. S. Carton 75, and Oliver H. Wilbur 75.

PORTSMOUTH.

Miss Kate Gifford will return to her school in Brockton in the fall, at an increase in salary, and Miss Emily Gifford will return to her former school in Pawtucket, with a salary of $600.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson R. Reed and Miss Lillie Reed have returned from a visit to the White Mountains.

Army worms have made their appearance in the oat fields in the southern part of this town. They are very numerous on Oakland farm, and on lands of William L. Sisson, J. G. Gould and others.

Mrs. Fred. Anthony and two daughters, of Jamestown, are at her sister's, Mrs. John E. Manchester's.

Mr. Arthur Garton, of Sing Sing, New York, is at Mr. Edward R. Anthony's.

Mrs. Harry Lee, has returned from Hazleton, Pa., to her father's home, Mr. J. A. Sisson's.

Mrs. Alex. Vaughn, of Pawtucket is visiting at Mr. J. A. Sisson's.

During the severe thunder storm of Saturday afternoon last, the lightning struck Mr. Benjamin Cornell's washhouse, and a tree for Mr. J. A. Sisson.

Potato buyers have arrived in town, but the prices offered are not very inducive to the growers.

FOR INFORMATION

To all who appreciate NICE Clothing made in clean workshops by experienced hands and sold at reasonable prices, we would say: We sell in our Ready-made department everything in the line of fashionable clothing for Men, Youths and Boys comprising Evening Dress Suits, D. B. Frock and Stylish Cutaway Suits, Sack Suits in large variety of goods, Coat lined or unlined for comfort during the hot weather. We also have a large line of thin stuff, such as Drap de ete, Alpacas, Pongee Silk, India Seersucker, Coat and Vest to match. Striped and White Tennis Flannel, Skel. Sack and Trousers, White Duck Suits, &c. All our own make.

We are able to offer exceptional advantages to customers in our Tailoring Department, where we employ none but most experienced artists as Cutters and Tailors. Our facilities in this department are second to none in New England in all respects.

You are most cordially invited to examine our stock at any time whether intending to purchase or not.

MACULLAR, PARKER & COMPANY,
156 Westminster St.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

IVORY SOAP

IVORY

IT FLOATS

BEST FOR SHIRTS.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CINTI.

STATE NEWS

Benjamin Azevole, a Portuguese 20 years old, was fatally scalded Monday afternoon at Smithfield and died at 5 o'clock Tuesday morning at the Rhode Island Hospital. He was at work in scalding hogs for his employer, Joseph Ewen, and adjusting a pulley, lost his balance and fell head first into a barrel of boiling water. The body was delivered to the relatives on the order of Medical Examiner Palmer.

Mrs. Fannie Kenly, aged 55 years, committed suicide by hanging herself in the basement of her home in Blackstone, early Monday morning. She leaves two daughters and a sister. It is thought that temporary insanity was the cause.

A rare specimen of the mouse, known as the kangaroo variety, was found Saturday in a field in Wickford by Charles Grandison. The little animal was about three inches in length with the hind legs resembling those of a kangaroo, being at least three times as long as its fore ones, its locomotion is by a series of bounds similar to the animal for which it is named.

Monday afternoon about 5.40 o'clock fire broke out in the Para room of the factory of the National India Rubber company at Bristol. In the building are several compartments which are used for dyeing old shoes after they have been cut up, and the material in one of the compartments became overheated. A heavy black smoke came from all parts of the building. The fire department of the factory under the direction of Supt. McCarty were soon on hand and did excellent work in extinguishing the blaze. The loss could not be estimated this morning. The property is insured.

WEATHER-CROP BULLETIN.

Report of the Agricultural Bureau For the Week Ending July 16.

BOSTON, July 17.—The New England weather service issues the following weather-crop bulletin for the week ending July 16, 1894:

In western Massachusetts the rainfall for the week was about one-fourth inch, but the drought has been felt but little there. At Amesbury, in Essex county, the first rain sufficient to measure for 37 days fell on the 13th. It was slight but did much good. In parts of Plymouth county a smart shower broke the drought on the 16th; but at Nantucket, only .09 inch fell during the week, and at Boston .06 inch, and apparently in most of the towns in eastern Massachusetts, where it is so badly needed, little or no rain fell during the week.

At Block Island, R. I., only a trace of rain came, and in northern and central counties the fall was light, but in Washington county about three-fourths of an inch fell. There was nearly 90 per cent of sunshine in Kent county.

About half an inch of rain fell in central Connecticut during the week, but only .03 inch at New London, and from a trace to .05 inch on the southwestern coast. The condition of affairs for many sections is well given in a report from New Haven county: "No rain sufficient to benefit growing crops has fallen since May 31; the drought is the most serious here for years. Many fields of early potatoes will hardly be worth the digging, but there is still hopes for the late ones."

The continued cloudy, rainy weather has allowed but little hay-making during the past week in the three northern states. One correspondent from Kennebec county states that one man had out from 40 to 50 tons, and some hay is so colored and blackened as to be fit only for bedding or mulching. Most grass that is left standing has been benefited, however, by the rain.

The fruit prospect is not quite so good in Maine as former reports have indicated; apples are blighting and dropping badly. Southern Vermont and parts of New Hampshire show prospects of a fairly good crop.

Potatoes and corn are generally growing very fast, although corn is backward in places and has rolled in southern Vermont and New Hampshire, and potatoes have begun to rust slightly in northern New Hampshire. One correspondent suggests that farmers should be on their guard to prevent the potato rust or blight which usually puts in an appearance the latter part of this month. Spraying with the Bordeaux mixture is generally found to prevent or greatly check this disease.

Places His Loss at High Figures.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., July 20.—W. L. Dutcher of New York reported to the police here last night that he had been robbed of $36,000 worth of property at the Albany depot. He left his grip containing the valuables in his seat while he went out for a few minutes. On his return it was missing.

A Maine Lawyer's "Grievance."

BANGOR, Me., July 20.—A law suit has been instituted by Harvey D. Eaton, a Waterville lawyer, against Conductor Putnam of the Maine Central railroad. Putnam took mileage coupons for Eaton's fare from the front of the book instead of from the back, as Eaton requested.

To Return to Work.

LOWELL, Mass., July 17.—The ingrain carpet weavers of the Lowell Manufacturing company voted last night to return to work on Agent Lyons' proposition of the old scale of wages, and 10 per cent increase when the tariff question is settled.

Convention Dates Fixed.

CONCORD, N. H., July 20.—At a meeting of the Democratic state committee last night the following times and places were fixed on for conventions: State, Concord, Sept. 5. first district, Weirs, Sept 7; second district, Sept. 6.

Discouraged Woman Suicides.

PROVIDENCE, July 20.—Mrs. Ellen Rowbert hanged herself from her bedpost yesterday afternoon. The woman has been ill for three months, and was recently pronounced incurable.

George C. Smith, a job printer, corresponding secretary of the Worcester typographical union, committed suicide Sunday morning in Worcester by taking cyanide of potassium. He had been suffering from acute insomnia and was undoubtedly insane.

Mr. John T. Regan has lost his horse as a result of the accident incurred in the hail storm of Saturday last. It was insured in the Rhode Island Mutual Live Stock Insurance Company.

Mrs. Wm. H. Thurston has returned from an extended visit to Chicago, where she went to attend the World's Fair.

New Advertisments.

THE

Annual Clambake

OF THE

Middletown M. E. Church,

Will be given at

Southwick's Grove,

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8.

Bake will be served at 1 P. M., sharp. Tickets, 50 cents. Children under 12 half price.

Cake, Ice Cream, Tea and Coffee served on the grounds.

Carriages will leave State House, Newport at 12 and 12 30 P. M.

If the weather should prove stormy the bake will be given Thursday.

7-21-3w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. LITTLE COMPTON, May 11, A. D. 1894.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the eighth day of May, A. D. 1894, and returnable to the said Court, November 8th, A. D. 1894, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 29th day of September, A. D. 1891, in favor of William J. Swinburne of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Edward W. Howland of Little Compton, in the County and State aforesaid, defendant, I have this day at 45 minutes past 11 o'clock A. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Edward W. Howland, had at the time of said levy, in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land, known as the Homestead farm of Peleg Bailey late of Little Compton, deceased, containing 60 acres, more or less, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Little Compton, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded North, by lands of Abigail C. Bailey and Ezra Wilbor; East, by the Salt Marsh, called Quequonset Marsh; South, by land of Henry I. Richmond and the Highway leading to Sesconnet Point, and West, by land of Benajah A. Borden and land in possession of Abigail C. Bailey and the Highway; also a lot of marsh land situated east of and adjoining said homestead farm, and containing about 10 acres, more or less; also a seaweed privilege consisting of all the right, title and property and interest which Peleg Bailey had at the time of his death, in and to a seaweed privilege in Little Compton, lying against and on lands of David Sisson and Thomas Grinnell, and all the right of depositing seaweed on the beach and passing to and from the same, being all the land conveyed by Sarah Bailey to John H. Howland by deed bearing date February 3d, A. D. 1861, and recorded in Land Evidence of the town of Little Compton, book 12, page 513 and which was inherited by said Edward W. Howland from his father, John H. Howland, except that portion of the said farm and tracts of lands heretofore conveyed by Pardon S. Kaull, Deputy Sheriff, to Frederick R. Brownell and others, by deed dated February 21st, 1894.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in front of the Town Hall in said Little Compton in said County of Newport on the 14th day of August, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

PARDON S. KAULL, Deputy Sheriff.

7-21-4w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed made and executed by John H. Ennis (Edna Ennis, his wife, joining in release of dower), of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, to the Island Savings Bank, a corporation located in said Newport, bearing date January 1st, 1875, and recorded, Land Evidence in said Newport Mortgages, Vol. 12, pages 21 and 29, there having been default in the payment of the mortgage note and of the semi-annual interest due thereon and said default having continued more than ten days: There will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, in said City of Newport, on SATURDAY, August 11th, A. D. 1894, at twelve o'clock noon, all that certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon standing, situate in the said city of Newport and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Southerly, on East Howard street, fifty feet; Westerly, on land now or late of Paul Ennis, deceased, one hundred feet; Northerly, by land late of Daniel T. Swinburne, deceased, now of Dennis Shanahan, fifty feet, and Easterly, by other land late of Daniel T. Swinburne, deceased, now of Thomas Greelish, one hundred feet, or however otherwise the same may be bounded, it being the same premises described in said Mortgage Deed.

The undersigned hereby give notice of their intention to bid at said sale.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK, by EDWARD NEWTON, Treasurer.

7-21

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Mary A. Mitchell, to the Island Savings Bank, bearing date June 10th, 1890, and recorded in Land Evidence of Jamestown, Vol. 11, pages 91 and 92. There having been default in the performance of the conditions contained in said mortgage: There will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, in Jamestown, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, on SATURDAY, July 28th, A. D. 1894 at twelve o'clock noon, all that certain lot or parcel of land situate in said town of Jamestown and bounded and described as follows, viz: Easterly, by Clarke street, two hundred and forty feet, Southerly, by land of Benjamin Mosell, one hundred and ten feet, and Westerly, by land now or late of Daniel Watson, and Isaac E. Howland, two hundred and forty feet, and Northerly, by High street, one hundred and ten feet, containing twenty-six thousand and four hundred square feet of land, more or less, being the premises described in said mortgage deed.

The undersigned hereby give notice of their intention to bid at said sale.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK, by EDWARD NEWTON, Treasurer.

Newport, R. I., July 6, 1894—7-7-4w

CONSULT

DR. Z. J. LEWIS,

SPECIALIST,

On Diseases of the Nervous System, Brain and Spinal Cord, Impotency, Spermatorrhoea, Seminal Weakness. Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, Acute or Charges, Syphilis and secondary symptoms cured in three or four days. All Female Complaints skillfully treated. DR. LEWIS will give a written guarantee to cure all cases undertaken by him. CASES that have been pronounced incurable by other physicians, solicited.

Medicines, $5. Consultation Free.

Dr. Lewis is permanently located at

129 Friendship Street, Providence, R. I.

OFFICE HOURS—All the year round, from 9 till 2, 5 to 9; Sundays, 10 to 2, 5 to 7.

New Edition of book and symptom blank forwarded free. 7-14-1y.

New Advertisements.

Hot Salt Water Baths,

OPEN JUNE 20, AT

EASTON'S BEACH PAVILION.

Especially suited for invalids.

Bathing Houses now ready.

THOMAS CROSBY & SON, Proprietors.

7-14

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.

Office of the Clerk of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, NEWPORT, July 10, A. D. 1894.

WHEREAS, Mary A. McCarty, of the town of Little Compton in the County and State aforesaid, has filed her petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Mary and Edward McCarty now in parts to the said Mary unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Edward McCarty to appear, if he shall see fit at the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport on the third Monday of September A. D. 1894, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.

7-14-6w

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.

Office of the Clerk of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, NEWPORT, July 10, A. D. 1894.

WHEREAS, Mary R. Rawson of the town of Middletown, in the County and State aforesaid, has filed her petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Mary and Frank F. Rawson, now in parts to the said Mary, unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Frank F. Rawson to appear, if he shall scoff at the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport, on the third Monday of September, A. D. 1894, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.

7-14-6w

Print Butter.

THE FINEST

VERMONT

Creamery Butter,

Light Salted,

especially for our fine trade.

Try it and we will number you among our regular customers.

A. A. Hunt & Co.

151 THAMES STREET.

Newport Casino.

MORNING CONCERTS:
On and after July 4, from 11 a. m. to 1.30 p. m.

CASINO THEATRE.
MUSIC and DANCING:
Monday and Friday evenings, beginning Friday, July 6, from 9.30 to 12.30.

SUNDAY EVENING CONCERTS:
On and after July 8, from 8 to 10 p. m.

MUSIC by MULLALY'S ORCHESTRA.
JOSEPH BARRETT, Supt.

July 7

FARMERS!

Your Potato crop is what is wanted by the masses of New England for some three weeks to come.

I have introduced to you the Gun for your Paris Green and Fungicide, under much opposition in opinions and it has proven a wonderful success and has saved you time and money.

Through the Produce Commission dealers, I am informed that the potato crop from Massachusetts to Maine, is very unfavorable, crop short and late and that should the Rhode Island farmers hold their crop till the 23d, much better prices could be obtained.

Prices on the market Friday were $2.25 and supply short. Good receipts expected today. Thought that next week will clear up New York. Jersey crops short, not enough for local trade. It was decided by the combination to go to Newport on the 16th to buy.

Look this over; don't throw away your crops before they have grown to full size.

Geo. A. Weaver,

DEALER IN FARM SUPPLIES.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Horse Supplies, Harnesses, Sheets, &c.

Use Fly Fiend on your cattle. Chloro-Naptholeum Disinfectant.—No Hog or Chicken Cholera where it is used.

19, 21, 23 Broadway, NEWPORT, R. I.

SEE THE

New York Sunday Herald,

JULY 8.

FOUR PAGES OF

Beautiful Illustrations,

AN

Artistic Colored Cartoon,

The SPIDER and THE FLY.

Also Scenes at all the Summer Resorts.

For Sale Wholesale and Retail, at

W. P. CLARKE'S.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANF'Y

REAR OF POST OFFICE,

37 CUSTOM HOUSE ST., PROVIDENCE

Blank Books, Wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Ruling, Edge Gilding, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper cutting.

H. M. COOMBS & CO., Binders of the State.

New Advertisements.

1894 TIME TABLE 1894

Jamestown and Newport Ferry Co.

On and after Monday, June 18,

STEAMER CONANICUT

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Newport, 6.45, 9.20, 10.30, 11.45 A. M., 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 8.00 P. M. Sundays, 8.45, 10.30 A. M.; 1.00, 6.00 P. M.

Leave Jamestown, 6.15, 8.15, 9.50, 11.15 A. M., 12.55, 2.15, 3.45, 5.00, 6.00, 7.30 P. M. Sundays, 9.00, 10.00 A. M.; 12.30, 6.30 P. M.

WEST FERRY.

STEAMER JAMESTOWN,

Between Jamestown and Narragansett.

Leave Jamestown, 7.20, 9.55, 11.15 A. M.; 2.15, 3.35, 5.00, 7.10 P. M. Sundays at 9.10 11.10 A. M.; 2.00, 5.40 P. M.

Leave Narragansett, 7.40, 10.25 A. M.; 12 M.; 12.45, 4.00, 5.35, 7.30 P. M. Sundays at 9.30, 11.45 A. M.; 4.45, 7.00 P. M.

A Big Drive

IN FINE

TOILET SOAP,

at one half of the regular price.

Turkish Bath,
Glycerine,
Oatmeal,
Bouquet,
White Rose,
Almond,
Pink Rose,
Honey,
Elder Flower,
Brown Windsor,
Thousand Flowers
and
Palm Soap.

This Soap

never was sold for less than

10 cts. a Cake.

OUR PRICE FOR THIS SALE

5 cts. a CAKE,

50 cts. a DOZEN,

A. C. Landers,

167 Thames Street,

COVELL'S BLOCK.

PIANOS.

We are pleased to announce to the public that our stock of superior instruments, from the best manufacturers, is now very large and complete, comprising over 30 elegant Pianos, grand, square and upright, in plain ebony and fancy wood cases. We shall offer these at very low prices for sale or rent. You are specially requested to call and see them.

JAMES H. BARNEY, Jr. & Co.,

(rep. M. Steinert Sons Co.)

154 Thames Street.

HAMS and BACON,

13 cts. PER LB.,

SIZES from 8 to 12 lbs.

Cooked Meats.

Bologna.

ALL KINDS OF PICKLES IN BULK.

Cheeses

From all Nations.

German Mustard

By the Pint or Quart, at

L. EHRHARDT, JR.,

6-23 25 FRANKLIN STREET.

Hotel Renaissance Cottages,

NEWPORT CLIFFS.

Completely Furnished Cottages.

Restaurant Opens June 23.

Renaissance Circassian Orchestra.

1 to 3 in the Afternoon. 7 to 10 in the Evening.

6-23-2m